

Maclean's

Controls
Trudeau
confronts
the
storm



Interview

With MARGARET THATCHER

When Margaret Thatcher was elected leader of the British Conservative Party in February 1979 (she became the first woman to lead the official opposition in that country's House of Commons), all the affects of the British electorate were to swing from Labor to Conservative as the most effective means for restoring the last woman to be prime minister of the United Kingdom and the last female head of government in the advanced democracies of the Western world. Humbly born, the second daughter of a grocer in a small town, now in the east of England, she has risen to the top of a political party that traditionally has been led by aristocrats, men of wealth and social standing. This achievement is all the more remarkable in a political environment in which, as women in British political life will attest, a woman must be twice as able as any man to succeed. Britain's prime minister-elect is as often as now sometimes called, was interviewed in London recently by Kenneth Harris of *The Observer*.

Harris: What is the real Margaret Thatcher really like? Some people have the impression that you are a cool, collected, very controlled type of person and therefore, perhaps, lacking in feeling, rather a cold person.

Thatcher: I can understand why some people might think that. I try to be controlled. I was brought up to be. My parents, who were the main influence in my life and in my attitude to life, regarded politeness, taught us—my sister and me—to be controlled. I was brought up to think that you never lost your temper, at least not a grab. But you didn't complain, you owned your language. You spoke up for your values—of course, you had failures and disappointments, but you didn't talk about them—you just got on with the job. This doesn't mean that you aren't compassionate in the face of other people's failures and disappointments. When you don't add up as well as you, and you find it embarrassing anybody else. If I tell it down, if I can't be what is wrong as well as about me, and I sometimes see, I don't think it right to bring other people's failures and disappointments in. It's harder to feel the way when other people are hurt on one's own, one's family or one's friends. But tomorrow is a new day and new new deals with this is really really close.

Harris: Do you think that a person might display as much self-control as you people do? Seen to be a cold fish? Were there a lot of self-control in a political leader?

Thatcher: I don't think it would be the self-control that would put people off. I think people recognize the difference between a person who is self-controlled and a person who is a cold fish. Cold fish people put one off, and a cold fish would not be effective in politics, because politics—when I mean by politics—is about helping people to live a better life.

Harris: Could you tell us a few things about your parents that you feel have a relation to what kind of a person and what is a political person you are?



BRITAIN HAS THE SAME ABILITY AND POTENTIAL AS 30 YEARS AGO, BUT NOT THE SAME CONFIDENCE

Thatcher: It's difficult to think about my parents as I was. My father—he made his living by running a grocery shop—was a religious man. A Methodist, who believed that your religious belief should show in the way you live every day. You went to church three times on Sundays, but you didn't then give your religion a rest for the other six days of the week—you practiced it. He was a lay preacher for nearly 30 years, but he had a great sense of public service. As far back as I can remember, he was on the council, then an alderman and mayor. He also had a great sense of neighborhood. I can remember walking to school in the morning and passing what are outside the Labor Exchange. There were many who got their groceries on credit in our shop. It was in a grocer's shop where what

worry you don't, but he would not give for payment in difficult times. He said: business there isn't much change, so you can't afford many bad debts.

But though he had a Christian belief in the strong helping the weak, the better off helping the poor, he believed the principle that should motivate people was a word to read as their own two feet. He had done that himself. He had worked in somebody else's shop, and had saved enough to buy a shop of his own. My mother, too, was much like him. She was a dressmaker. She was very practical. Good is beautiful and good with her hands. Her values were the same as my father's. She was a good neighbor too. When she baked, twice a week, she baked enough for us to give to somebody who was poor or ill. I remember used to take the cakes round to them. My parents both worked very hard, they never put their feet up. But I don't think that life was all church, trade and public service. My father loved reading and discussing what was going on in the world. They were attractive people—he especially tall, six-foot three and blond. They were both very nice and shy, always well treated out.

Harris: What if you were from your father that has had a lasting influence on your political thinking?

Thatcher: Example rather than prompt. I think. Nothing very specific. It was the atmosphere that was created in the home. There was a great sense of effort, of always doing something, but extremely worth—talk, discussion, playing the piano—but always something. You worked hard, not because work was everything but because work was necessary to give you what you wanted. There was also the feeling that idleness was a waste. You worked hard at school, not only to improve your mind but to enable you to get a job that was interesting and demanding. It was very important to use your life to some purpose. The more you put into your life the more you would get out. To persist patiently for its own sake was wrong.

Harris: When you think of your father's example to you, what comes immediately to your mind?

Thatcher: His simple conviction that some things are right and some are wrong. He believed that life is ultimately about character, that character comes from what you make of yourself. You must work hard to earn money to support yourself. But hard work was even more important as the foundation of character. Money was not as important as character. There were many things which ought never to be done for



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- 2nd—Emerson Fittipaldi in a Tyrrell P334
- 3rd—Carlos Reutemann in a Brabham
- 4th—James Hunt in a Brabham
- 5th—Clay Regazzoni in a Ferrari
- 6th—Carlos Pace in a Brabham

Ferrari, with Niki Lauda at the wheel, conquered the Grand Prix of Monaco, Belgium, Sweden, France and the United States. With Clay Regazzoni, it won the Italian Grand Prix.



FIAT

European Drivers' Rally Championship

- 1st—Fiat Alpine Renault 124—Veroli and Rossetti
- 2nd—Fiat Alpine Renault 124—Bacchelli and Seibers
- 3rd—Fiat Alpine Renault 124—Jurekiewicz and Zylkowski
- 4th—Alfa Romeo Alfa Romeo GT—Ballestrin
- 5th—Ford Escort—Coleman
- 6th—Alpine Renault—Nicolas
- 7th—Ford Escort—Clark
- 8th—Seat—Lampinen
- 9th—Seat—Zanni
- 10th—Fiat Alpine Renault 124—Cambiaghi

In addition, Fiat won the Italian Rally Championship, the Canadian Rally Championship and the Mitropa Cup. The Fiat Stable also won the Portugal Rally, counting towards the World Rally Championship, and was second, third and fourth in the Monte Carlo Rally.



LANCIA

Manufacturers' World Rally Championship

- 1st—Lancia
- 2nd—Alpine Renault
- 3rd—Fiat Alpine Renault
- 4th—Opel
- 5th—Peugeot
- 6th—Toyota
- 7th—Subaru
- 8th—Subaru
- 9th—Alfa Romeo
- 10th—Mitsubishi

Among other races, Lancia also won the Monte Carlo, San Remo, and Sweden Rallies and the Tour de Corse and was second in the East African Safari. It also won the Four Regions and S. Martino di Castrozza Rallies (counting towards the European Drivers' Rally Championship) and the Tour of France (classification as of November 11, 1975).

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Quality and Diversity



money—managing, for instance. Money was only a means to an end. Ends never justified means.

Harvie: Do you think your strict upbringing as a child may have given you any sense of deprivation?

Thatcher: No, life was very full. I would hardly find leisure things to have been lacking. For instance, on Sunday nights some girls at my school would go to dances or parties. It sounded very nice. I would have liked to have gone. But my mother said I didn't go dancing. I would have admired to have been good at tennis, but I wasn't. When I was 16 I gave up studying the piano. I loved music, and I was really getting quite good at the piano, but I could see I would have to give up if I was going to go to university. That was hard to do. There were those suburbs, yes, but no thing, more important.

Harvie: Do you feel any reason nowadays because he comparatively comfortable, free and some life you feel and the father's life?

Thatcher: No. The differences don't suddenly happen. They take place over a long period. As I got older, I was able to do things I hadn't been able to do earlier on. I went out to parties more often and came to love ballroom dancing. Also, my father's ideas were modified by his experience in wartime. Sunday cinema for instance. Before the war, he was against them. During the war, he was a great movie fan and around our town, they showed something made on Sundays. So my father supported Sunday cinema. So I've now difference in some respects from how I used to live, but hard work and personal effort are still predominant.

Harvie: Do you feel good?

Thatcher: What have I got to be grateful about? What I have, and where I am is the result of continuous effort and the success to the next step. There may be some people who say an inheritance of being born into wealth that they are indebted for, but they seem to be perpetuating their own privileges. I think that if a person is born in wealth, he shouldn't waste time looking back at what he should not, and use his good fortune to improve the lot of other people. One of my favorite quotations is "That which thy father bequeathed thee, thou art now, if thou be a prudent possessor."

Harvie: How old were you when you became a member of party politics?

Thatcher: I remember when I was about 14 years old my mother was at the local Conservative committee, and we were both putting candidates' election addresses into envelopes for the 1931 general election. Members of the council would come to the house to talk with my parents. My father liked to talk. He was practical—you can't be successful in shopkeeping unless you are practical—but he was philosophical too. I used to listen to the radio talking. Awfully. Even if I didn't understand what they were saying I felt drawn to the

conversation. The main issues were international. I don't remember Hitler mentioning the Black Sea, but I remember his going into Africa—I was 12 years old, and we talked to every news bulletin.

Harvie: When you were young, did you think one day of becoming an MP?

Thatcher: Not at all. When I went up to Oxford in 1943 I joined the University Conservative Association. I worked all day—I read literature, so that meant a lot of laboratory work in the daytime and lectures in the early evening. I spent a good



AT WEEKENDS I COOK AND DO SOME HOUSEWORK, AND CLOTHES NEED WASHING OR MENDING OR PRESSING

deal of my spare time talking and discussing political matters, as I had done at home. But I knew I had to get my qualifications, do a job, and that political activity would have to come second to that. So I saw politics in terms of voluntary part-time activity on a local level. Looking at it from a strictly financial point of view at the time we are speaking of, I was very poor—nine pounds (£9) a week. I couldn't have done a proper job as an MP or MP's personal secretary, to cover vacationed help and living in London as well as a constituency. I had no private income or ready access to bank money. I just didn't think of being a Member of Parliament.

Harvie: In the period between the end of the war and 1951, when you became a political candidate, what did you see as the major issues of politics?

Thatcher: On international affairs, the main problem was the reestablishment of a world peace without the final fires of the creation made after the First World War. I think the main thing that young people today don't understand is the value of peace. They take peace for granted. In that immediate postwar period we knew what it felt like to be free of the threat of war and

we knew that the peace had to be rebuilt. We knew that the mistakes of the old League of Nations had to be avoided. On the domestic front, the main problem was how to stop a whole way of life being swept away by the Labor government's policies of nationalization and controls. It looked as if they would nationalize everything and control everything. They seemed to like controls for their own sake, and several new ones were introduced after the war was over. What worried us most was that some young people were growing up who had known no other kind of society.

Harvie: But what did you feel about other things the Labor Party was doing—for instance, the establishment of the welfare state? Were you opposed to that?

Thatcher: No. The insurance that became the basis of the Welfare State were planned by Churchill's wartime coalition government and supported by Conservatives, who were in a very great majority in that government. Even at the depths of the war we had great faith in the future of Britain. I remember going for a walk with my father during the war when the news was at times frightening. Neither of us had the slightest doubts that we were going to win. We were pretty well all but faith in the future, as one duty to me again. Churchill was constantly thinking about the problems of reconstruction. Churchill's concept of the welfare state was that society needed a ladder and a safety net—by which people could improve their lot by effort, and a safety net below which nobody could fall. Postwar Labor governments produced the safety net but have not done the ladder.

Harvie: You imply that we haven't the same faith in the future now.

Thatcher: I have never known such a lack of confidence as now. I may be short-lived, but I was a younger man then and 30 years on, but I was differently. But I don't go back down to it. We have the same ability and potential as we had then, but there is not the same degree of confidence.

Harvie: What do you most admire in a political leader?

Thatcher: I tend to admire what I would like to have myself. Churchill and Harold Macmillan had great powers of persuasion; they were great speakers, and great writers. Churchill could say anything, and he was the opposite of a demagogue. Demagogues make people to action by making them to destroy. Churchill moved people to action by urging them to build. He was always positive, constructive. It was incredible what he was able to persuade people to do. Perhaps it was because of his realism and understanding of history that he knew what he could get out of people, however dark the times.

Harvie: What is the main virtue as a political leader?

Thatcher: I think it is courage. Politics is about compromise, but there comes a point at which the compromising has to stop. To face that requires courage, and



The Best of Two Worlds, for Guests or Gifts.

thought. And patience. And very important. Very often, however, a decision you need to explain it to the people directly affected and to persuade them that you are right. Yesterday I spent an hour and a half on the telephone talking to colleagues to try to persuade them that what I was proposing to do was the right thing to do. Because you have come to a decision and are going to implement it, that doesn't mean that you should become as though your colleagues no longer exist. Churchill and Macmillan were great persuaders of their colleagues and of the public.

Harvie: You said that former Prime Minister Macmillan believed in managerial politics and that you believe in the politics of persuasion. What does that mean?

Thatcher: Managerial? But good management includes the politics of persuasion. I think we went through a period of technocratic politics in the past by which I mean trying to get political solutions by implementing a set of economic and industrial policies, which may have been critically correct but which were not necessarily acceptable. There is a limit to what you can arrange: more is achieved by people doing things for themselves. The notion of "industrialism" is to persuade people that the course of action is wiser than that. Whatever rules, regulations, guidelines—whatever you like to call them—you draw up, you are still left with human nature, its proclivities and its potential. You can prevent people with ideas they may come to believe in, and as a result of them they will act if they have the opportunity. Persuading people with ideas and opportunities is part of what politics is about.

Harvie: If there were a general election tomorrow, would you expect the voters' own opinion of your party to be different from what it now is or the last election?

Thatcher: Yes. Yes, and before that, after the last election there was a desire among some Tories that Tony didn't had but he accepted and defended explicitly enough. We all have to share the blame for that. In the next election, we shall be fighting with a clear conscience of the election and his family against ever-increasing power and direct control by government. In a democratic society there must be a balance of power between the rights of the individual and those of the state. This balance now needs re-defining in favour of the individual. There must be more personal control of one's own life. Too much is now controlled by the state. At the moment the state spends what is considered available and leaves the rest in the hands of the taxpayer. Currently that is about 48% in the next election, the Conservative Party will go to the country, asserting the need to leave more of what is earned in the hands of the taxpayer to spend for himself.

Harvie: When you hear your friends sometimes, barely on their consciences they wonder if, far from how they would treat a man in

the same situation?

Thatcher: No. Of course, I don't know how they would behave if I were a man but so far as I know they must see in the same way. After all, there are or have been, a number of women who are heads of state in prominent governments. So I'm not unique.

Harvie: How do you relax?

Thatcher: I'd like to have more time to relax to music, especially to go to the opera. I like dramatic thrillers. You can study swath of with a good thriller. I like hor-

ror in no sense. If, during the parliamentary recess, I am working at home, the house becomes an office and people are constantly in and out. I always have to see that there is enough food in the fridge for the family to keep themselves.

Harvie: How do you find the marriage in relation to politics? The husband of some women who have risen to great responsibilities in politics hardly seem to exist. Is it difficult for a woman to be a political leader and yet share the kind of everyday relations, the rituals, for instance, your father and mother had?

Thatcher: It depends on the kind of woman you are. Whether you can play a number of different roles simultaneously and change easily from one to another. The times when I must be very strong for everyone else are when I am under not merely physical strain—that is easy—but under great nervous strain, because of some important meeting or speech the next day. Then everyone has to be very understanding.

Harvie: Did you have any problems in bringing up children? What are your memories of discipline within the family?

Thatcher: You always worry about your children—one of us is always over-protective, but grows out of it in the middle teens. You worry about their progress at school, about what career they should follow. Does phone? We taught them clearly what we thought was right and what was wrong. Then we left it to them. They did not always follow our advice—but then it would have been strange if they had. They soon learned to make their own choices.

Harvie: Should girls be brought up and educated to be wives and mothers, or is it any job, neither reason, that men do?

Thatcher: They should be educated to make the best use of their talents, whatever those talents may be.

Harvie: What is the worst book you have read?

Thatcher: I don't remember—there have been many disappointing ones, but they only become so in hindsight if you don't try again. **Harvie:** After reading with the small hours on the last day of the last session of parliament, you were reported to have been sleeping in a London store at one o'clock the next morning. Is that really so? Do you like shopping?

Thatcher: Yes. I wanted to buy a carpet and was comparing prices in different places. I like shopping, but often find it difficult because I know exactly what I want and then can't always obtain it. And then, having been brought up in a shop and as an art being concerned about prices, there's an added element. Nowadays I find I'm recognized by other shoppers, and naturally some of them tell me their problems, so I can't make my purchases as quickly as I used to.

Harvie: What do you do about that?

Thatcher: I try to go to the shops early in the day.

THEY HAVE BEEN
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all month. I've just read Maurice Ellul's *Divine Love*. More and more, I enjoy reading history and biography. I have just read H.G. Wells's *King's The Road of Christian Europe*, one of the best books I have read for a very long time. I also like Moore and Gardner books. I wish I could go to the theatre more often—but the fact is that I have to be at home. It's such a strain, and these days a new twist. I'm being able to relax and talk with the family. We exchange the day's experiences. At weekends I look and do some housework because there is no one else to do it. And clothes always need to be washed, mending or pressing. I like home decorating—but I always have to choose between what can be done in maximum speed and what maximum do.

Harvie: Many people, especially women, wonder how it is possible for a woman to have a public career and a successful family life. Is there a problem here?

Thatcher: There are several problems. The house is not as perfect as it would like because I haven't time to make it so. We rarely sit down together for a meal, except breakfast, during the week. We all lead rather "irregular" lives, in the sense that

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Letters

Let them be confused

An alarmed inquiry from a customer drew *Breakfast The Morning Pages* (November 13) and the reference to Jean Desrosiers' ill-fated "Sterling Trust" to my attention. Regrettably, that name is coincidentally close to The Sterling Trust Corporation, a federally incorporated company operating in Canada since 1911.

The Sterling Trust Corporation is neither residential nor financial but seeks business throughout central Ontario and across its areas of \$130 million, we have always enjoyed a reputation for integrity. The Canadian trust industry provides secure money for mortgage lenders, than any other industry—banks, insurance companies etc.—and accordingly we have been increasing our borrowings to invest in mortgage lending. More than 95% of Sterling's assets are invested in these mortgage 95% of that is residential. In contrast to the Cayman-Striking Trust, we have no offshore operations or affiliates and we do no tax shelter business. Therefore I am concerned, lest we be confused with our newsletter by our distributors and no reader's ability to answer the deposits to necessary to serve this vital Canadian need.

C. J. PETERSON, VICE PRESIDENT,
THE STERLING TRUST CORPORATION,
TORONTO

Rescuing the UN

In *The Tavis Year* (p. 10) (October 20), published on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the United Nations, the recapitulation concluded that the world organization "has failed because universal good guys like Canada have directed it money, more and more of all conventions." Walter

Stewart is of course entitled to his interpretation of the role of the UN over these years. But I am disappointed that his research should have led him to such a pessimistic interpretation of the events of the past 50 years. I am also somewhat concerned that the Secretary of State for External Affairs, the Hon. Allan Rock, Maclean's impact and other members of the Canadian Mission to the UN were said to have questioned the validity of the underlying mission. The quote attributed to Maclean on this point is entirely out of context. Furthermore, the caption under the photograph of Maclean and myself on page 59, which purports to refer to the attitude of the Canadian government, does in fact distort that very attitude. I wish to make it clear that the government of Canada and I am sure, the great majority of Canadians, do not share the point of view expressed in this article.

Like any human institution, the UN has its weaknesses and its strengths. Created out of the ashes of the Second World War, it has certainly witnessed failure along with its success. The balance sheet, however, in that in my view is on the whole, encouraging. On the occasion of the 50th Anniversary of the UN, Maclean's sent a message to the Secretary-General of the UN on behalf of the Canadian government. I would like to share the following excerpt from that message as I believe the two paragraphs present a balanced and accurate view of the UN's 50 year history and Canada's role in the UN. "As the heart of its convention and establishment 50 years ago the United Nations reflected the values and realisation of a world emerging from the shadow of a tragic war in 1945 the world

hungered for peace. The 51 countries gathered in San Francisco were determined to establish a new and dynamic system of international relations based on justice and equality rather than power and exploitation. International relations have evolved considerably in the intervening 50 years but the hopes of 1945 have not been fully met. Nevertheless, the United Nations has successfully risen to many of the challenges that the intervening years have placed before it. Indeed the Canadian government and people firmly believe that the successes of the United Nations have far outweighed its shortcomings and that its continued good health is indispensable to the well-being of the world community.

"On the occasion of United Nations Day, 1975, Mr. Secretary-General, it gives the government and people of Canada great pleasure to recall with pride the role Canada has been able to play in the efforts of the United Nations—in the General Assembly, the Security Council and the Economic and Social Council in peace-keeping operations in the Specialized Agencies and in the global conference that grapple with the problems affecting the very survival of mankind."

BABY RAE
AMBASSADOR AND PERMANENT
REPRESENTATIVE
HEADQUARTERS OF CANADA TO THE UN, NEW YORK

A bunch of class

Oh come now, Allan Rockingham! If you're going to gloat as with your random blarney in *On the Tavis Year* (November 17), kindly make them of a more edifying nature. If Paris, the cradle of sophistication was home for some 85 years of bar, 19th Century Toronto is more deserving. Should be allowed to celebrate its 150th birthday with a more fitting event.

Lest I be labeled a blind Torontoan loyalist or a lady who doth protest too much, let me say that I moved to Toronto only a year ago, with my family, and I am, therefore, not a native. But I have grown to feel that this is a very fine and livable city which, like other cities, does have some real problems with which to contend. So why not get on with it? You seem to me like someone who's been up for a long time. Why the should you put your distaste with such country corners as "a community indulging in intellectual sophistication" or comparing Toronto to "a nearby rock-age girl who had shed her pimples?"

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Preview

REPORTS OF MR. CAMPBELL'S DEMISE ARE NO LONGER EXAGGERATED

If any standard, 1975 has not been a happy year for the once-proud National Hockey League. The game itself is under increasing fire for its apparent addition to its members, without any new ones, as each former hockey stronghold in Boston and Chicago, and not even Peter Puck could save the weak U.S. television contract. The fanbase for 1976 is hardly encouraging. If or opens, there's the potentially embarrassing good-will series of

hopes to go monthly next September. Published by the non-profit Young Men's Christian Association, 1975 takes flight with

happens when the warriors find something (they don't like). The first or question is told as some up with fresh capital, or have to carry all the worries that go with running a big, when. The dimension of the job conveniently enables the government to make both a franchise and an apple. On the short list of candidates to succeed, there are four: Joe Canada, vice-president, Mayor (Ames), 54 John McGill, 40, Claude Taylor, 50, and Dave Tennant, 40. Also mentioned is Laurent Poirier, former CML, who heads Quebec's Marquis Industries (MI), another troubled firm.



Slaght and Brinkman: they heard the NHL, call their names



Campbell: when the legs go...

"freely" matches with the Russians. More embarrassing, so few than 10 of the league's 16 franchises are skating on thin financial ice, partly because so many of the league's players are skating like four-year-olds on double-recess. So, look for long lines when the new government goes together January 15-19 in Philadelphia hockey city of brotherly love. And look for them to go for the role of vice on a heavy-duty job—Clarence Campbell, 68, league president for 30 years. Word is they'll create the position of chairman and chair Campbell into it. His replacement? Likely Toronto lawyer Robert M. Sedgewick, 53, anti-trust governor of the Leafs.

Street of broken dreams

It's going to be a long, cold winter in Toronto's Bay Street according to traders. Even the boldest, normally competitive operators are pessimistic. The reason is the ongoing slump in share trading. Many brokerage houses survive on their commissions and commissions are drying. This helps explain why the word is that a future Bay Street firm—including some old-hand blue-chip outfits—find themselves on the Toronto Stock Exchange's "early warning watch." Such firms are now on a day-to-day basis by the accountants, who want to be certain all obligations can be met. Investors' credit, too, though they're protected by the investment industry. What

close down. Often the first funds fresh capital by merging with a richer rival. In the ball market of the late 1960s, there were more than 100 firms with seats on the TSE. Now, in the last year mark of the 1970s, the list has shrunk to 75. The trend is likely to continue.

Two if by air

Obviously believing that two heads are better than one, even if they're attached to the same body, the federal government has decided to split the top job at beleaguered Air Canada.



Dynasty run: the new beaver's nouveau chief of Air Canada

Until his abrupt resignation, Yves Fassin combined the role of chairman with that of chief executive officer. Now Ottawa has decided to create one more

position to be Dominion Foundation and State Co. And Algoma Steel, Canadian equity 10%, with the new bid by Dutch, German and U.S. firms.

LEARNING TO LIVE WITH CONTROLS

After almost two months of apparent confusion and hesitation, the government finally seems to be going along with a new trade union inflation-fighting program. A series of events in recent days indicate that the wage-control program despite its many critics, is now fairly set in motion. The most obvious development was the passage of the controls legislation by the House of Commons on December 2 almost seven weeks after it was introduced by a vote of 311 to 96. The vote was kept surprisingly close by the absence of 30 Liberals, including former finance minister John Turner. Along with the Credit Union and the New Democrats, the Conservatives—except for George Harewood—opposed the legislation, thereby complicating the timetable since the last election when the Conservatives supported controls and the Liberals opposed them. Other developments were:

- The first ruling by the Anti-Inflation Board which were tougher than expected. Manitoba school teachers who had settled for a 2.5% pay increase were told that they were entitled to 4.5% and that the government would have to make up the difference.
- The settlement of the government's dispute with the union postal workers after a 42-day strike, according to the terms laid down by the government when the strike began, a 2.5% increase over 30 months. Any further concerns on the pay issue would have seriously undermined the new inflation program by showing that the government would not adhere to its own guidelines. As it was, the government managed

to hold the line although at considerable cost to small businesses (see page 68) and at the risk of irreparable damage to its reputation in the post office.

- The release of polls showing general public support for the wage-control program, although with some reservations. A national poll by *Maclean's* published December 2 showed that 56% of the respondents approved of the program while 33% disapproved and 11% had no opinion. But the same poll showed 54% believed the program would hurt some groups more than others, especially small business and big business getting off lightly.

Perhaps it was inevitable that the controls program would not win over early success because of the widespread public feeling that "something had to be done." But at least part of the credit must go to Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau, who announced the program in a Thanksgiving television address and has been trying to sell it to the country ever since with election campaign-style schedules of speeches, interviews and press conferences. In an interview with *Maclean's* he expressed satisfaction with the way the situation has developed. "My contacts—people I have been speaking to—have been positive from day one. Spending now at *Winnipeg*, *Saskatoon*, *Quebec* and the Maritimes. The fact that the audience

have always answered, responded, in a way that showed they believed in the need to do something like this. Still now, in my discussions they're not concerned with the price point and the details and how in this adjustment we're going to do it. They're confident that it will."

In *Winnipeg* himself, upon the advice of many officials who opted for a "flexible" controls program with no comprehensive freeze in the market. The first three speeches covered the problems of market distortions and imbalances experienced by the Americans when they rationed their frozen in 1971 but a left wing people confused and wondering if the game was up to them or to anyone at all. It made him particularly difficult for the Anti-Inflation Board, the central agency of the program, which had to develop in administrative apparatus and a set of working rules while it was being assessed on all sides of not doing anything.

But all the board really needed to make an impact on the Canadian public was an ad on a major price or wage increase. The high demand on the wage freeze left no room for the board's main line. Board Chairman Jean Luc (Pepin) warned afterward "Everyone has a bit of suffering to do." The demand to talk on the teachers was a surprise. The board had been expected to be more concerned with the workers of labor union plants that in the words of *Winnipeg* leader Ed Broadbent, the controls program amounts to "wage control and without price control. The board spokesman explained that much as they would have liked to have turned out with a price rethink there was no really major price increase before the board.

The board therefore had the choice of waiting for a big price increase to come along and thereafter appear in the press complaining or acting now and then as a stabilizer. It chose the latter course after some heated internal debate.

The reaction of the teachers was predictably harsh. About 500-wielding Toronto teachers went to Ottawa on December 1 to picket Parliament Hill and demand more work out of "Why us?" Mrs. Sopea Manno 32, wife of a math teacher, came with her own sign, a picture of Trudeau with the caption: "Pepin, you let us down." She explained that she was for Trudeau in the last three elections and believed she was voting against controls in the 1974 election. When Finance Minister Donald Macdonald made an appearance

to speak about the need for restraint, the picketing teachers responded by yelling, "Bastard!" Said together union president Joe Foster: "This is not enough justice. This is injustice."

Trudeau had a ready answer for the teachers' question "Why us?" He told *Maclean's*: "Nobody likes to be first. If suddenly you decide *Monet* is going to become a one-way street with traffic lights and the guy who had driven down it has left suddenly doesn't know or forgets about it, and he's confused, well he says, 'Why me?' People have been doing it." Well



Pepin, Phamphre and teacher's wife Sopea Manno: somebody had to be first, right?

he has begun today. In that sense it's no bad that you were first. But I think (he shrugs) is answered if he realizes that the last will apply mainly to us but to everyone who follows and makes the same mistake."

Although the ruling on the teachers was the board's most visible action, it was active on the price and public side as well and had reportedly made decisions on 20 proposed price or dividend increases by the

end of November. But none of the decisions had been announced by the following week and there was a dispute on the board over whether they should be announced because they involved cases where the companies approached the board for relief before making a move. *Maclean's* learned, however, that two of the decisions involved requests of proposed dividend increases one by *Kaiser Aluminum Ltd.* of Vancouver and the other by *Voyager Petroleum Ltd.* of Calgary.

If it continues to suppress information about its activities in the price and profit from the board will almost certainly continue upward to at least 3,000 because somebody forgot to call the subsidiary firms. All the extra workload has also forced an upward revision of the eventual size of the staff of the anti-inflation board. Originally estimated at just 200, the best guess now is more like 400.

Another problem facing the government is the continued foot-dragging by the provinces, which called on Ottawa last September to do something—any thing—to curb inflation and pledged their support. They still have no signed agreements to bring their own civil servants under the program. Finance Minister Macdonald had hoped to get them signed up at a federal-provincial meeting of the ministers November 35, but that failed. Now his offer stands as it was probably an assumption that in the first place. No province has and it does not want to do anything about inflation, but more especially Saskatchewan, an anti-questioning territory of the federal program. Saskatchewan looked to a greater or lesser degree by following government in British Columbia and Manitoba and by the Conservatives in Ontario. In Quebec, however, the federal government plans to take a controlling professional free charged by doctors, lawyers and the like.

The government's first proposal was to

allow small companies to opt out of the program, which now covers only companies with 50 or more employees, so that they could take a longer-term deal with their employees.

Small construction firms apparently did not the government as he included under the program on the grounds that they have to pay wages by industry-wide bargaining. The government has complied with the request, which could bring another 30,000 companies into the program, the exact figure is not known. The government's original estimate that only 1,500 firms would be affected has already been revised upward to at least 3,000 because somebody forgot to call the subsidiary firms. All the extra workload has also forced an upward revision of the eventual size of the staff of the anti-inflation board. Originally estimated at just 200, the best guess now is more like 400.

Sauce for the gander? Well, maybe . . .

Although Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau has been saying for two months that cuts in government spending are an easy way there has been a good deal of public skepticism that any real change will occur. Nevertheless, the cabinet has been considering some major fiscal surgery, and the confidence of a lot of possible cutbacks proposed by Treasury Board President Louis Robitaille would shock even those who have been a critic of government spending (see page 38). It suggests the elimination of the following programs:

- Local Incentives Program (LIP), the centerpiece of major work program, and its successor, Opportunities for Youth (OPY) fund, saving \$300 million.
- Information Canada, the agency that was meant to group together all government information services but never really got off the ground. Total saving, \$113 million, although more than half the amount

would still be spent to maintain essential services such as the Queen's Printer.

- The Company of Young Canadians. Total saving, \$4 million.
- Bank of Canada's consumer credit consulting bureau and other consumer services. Total saving, one million dollars.
- Transcontinental passenger train service now heavily subsidized by the government. Total saving, \$72 million.

Chabot is also suggesting:

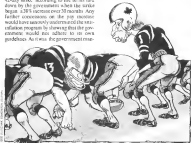
- Demarc changes in the unemployment insurance program on which the government is expected to spend \$1.8 billion this year, up from \$1.6 billion this year. The changes include an increase in the qualification period from eight to 12 weeks and a shorter time of payment for people who can't hold on a job. Saving, \$515 million.
- A one-year freeze on family allowances payments, now set at \$22.66 per child and due to go up again 10% in January in other

children. Total saving, \$232 million.

- An increase in the domestic price of wheat from \$3.25 to \$3.75 a bushel, about one dollar below the world price. This would mean no other government subsidies to farmers and higher bread prices for consumers. \$44 million.
- An increase on July 1 in the domestic price of oil from eight dollars a barrel to \$10. The government might offset the difference between the domestic price and the world price (about \$1.10 a barrel) by a higher domestic price on oil sold by the government but bigger bills for the consumer. Total saving, \$87 million.
- A \$10-million cut in the government grant to the car, the difference to be made up by raising advertising to car radio.

These cuts or increases in government subsidies were accepted which is hardly the saving would be just \$1.5 billion, leaving the federal budget at a colossal \$42.1 billion, or 16% above the target for this year (\$36.2 billion).

AN LEONARD



some wage professionals—for example, the lawyers from the 176 biggest legal firms and the accountants from the top 11 accounting firms—file a statement of their assets with the Anti-Inflation Board at the same time as they fill out their income tax returns. Any income in excess of more than \$1,400 over the previous year would have to be justified on the grounds of a bigger, or more complicated, case than the \$14,000 threshold. The Anti-Inflation Board has rejected that approach as not comprehensive enough and impossible to police. Saskatchewan Finance Minister Walter Souda has suggested instead that a notice be placed on all additional income above \$1,400 earned by professionals. The federal government has dug its heels on this point, however, and argued that such a system would only discourage professionals from working long hours.

"As the outset, the idea of a salary locked to cost is everybody including us," says Trudeau. "But when you get to look at it, you have some doubts about it. If you want to have a salary, why have it only on professionals? Why not have it on everybody? Why should the small businessman? Why should he be able to make a killing and not the doctor or the lawyer? If they want to work twice as hard, there's no reason why they should be limited any more than if the plumber wants to work twice as hard." A compromise at this point would seem to be out of reach.

The business community has been relatively quiet to date about the controls, but business negotiators there could be trouble in the future. "I think that perhaps what will become apparent down the road is that, for them having to sell it to labor unions, we'll have a hard selling job," says the businessman who says, "We didn't realize you were going to let us do this way. This is going to kill me in my investment, and so on. We'll say 'Sorry, we don't want to kill productivity, but you'll have to pull in your belt.' We'll be selling you time with them [the businessmen] rather than with the labor unions and perhaps the month after that it will be with the professional classes who will say, 'Well, I'm a doctor and I really haven't had my fee increased and we can't. I each up after this year, I'm letting me do.' And we'll pay up." No inaction time, perhaps you won't be catching up, but these are not normal times, we're all got to do something." —DENVER HART

Some dissension in the ranks

The union of labor led by the Canadian Labor Congress, have dismissed the government's anti-inflation legislation as a virtual wage measures Act. Conceding the limitations imposed on price collectors bargaining and in the light of the Anti-Inflation Board's reliance on price, profits and professional fees, they may have good reason. "The problem is optics," notes Claude Edwards, president of the Public Service Alliance of Canada, which represents 170,000 federal civil ser-

vants. "It doesn't look like the other guy is suffering." And yet the winner of labor's opposition to the controls is bargaining shop union. Several leaders, Edwards included, have indicated a grudging willingness to work with the government. Despite their CIO affiliation and have met privately with Prime Minister Trudeau and his ministers in recent months to probe the possibilities.

The CIO, whose affiliated membership rose to two million, is combining its com-

mercial forces controls, marketing board price and runs the workers' wage. The silver has 100,000 workers' contracts in negotiation as present, with agreements for another 40,000 due next year. "We're going to be pragmatic," says Edwards. "We like the inevitability of wage strikes we have to go through the pillars around." The government made a commitment to control prices by boards and to increase the minimum wage but Ed-



McGowen, Carr and Edwards solidarity forces—except, of course, in some cases

paign against the control program. In the mid-1970s, vice-president Shirley Carr, "so that it is true," but some labor leaders consider the fight a losing cause. Ken Rose, Canadian vice-president of the 65,000-member International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, says it was "unwise" of the CIO to expect the government to "wink at the bill." They should have defied it from the start. "It shows how government how to correct the dangerous effects of the program," Rose was part of the delegation from the construction trades that met for 90 minutes with Trudeau, Labor Minister John Munro, his deputy minister John Elker and Finance department deputy minister Timothy Sheehy in a hotel room of parliament in late November. James McGowen, executive secretary of the advisory board for the trades, considers that "some form of control that could equally affect all members of society" is needed. "Something needs to be done." The construction industry, representing 250,000 carpenters, plumbers, electricians and laborers, was warned down when they appeared for a day of control work 1973-74 when their contracts covering 200,000 members might have been upped. Trudeau was receptive, however, to the suggestion a committee be established under the act to work with the trades. The main concern of the unions is that the guidelines will prevent workers who are coming off two- and three-year contracts in British Columbia, Saskatchewan, Quebec and parts of Manitoba from making gains of workers who have signed new agreements in other provinces.

Edwards, Public Service Alliance argued it could support controls if the act is tough on corporate balance sheets and

wage controls were nevertheless left out of the act. He changed his mind, especially, if it had offered to be paid for by the CIO campaign against the government. Edwards was upstaged by the leader of the largest company in the province, Joe Power of the Union of Natural Delinquent Employees. Others accused him of backing for a federal job after retirement next spring. Edwards met privately with Treasury Board Chairman Jean Chrétien, the employer of last resort for civil servants and was offered the job but he remained a member of the act, but he declared in a growing list of candidates including Senator Carl Goldberger.

The government moved to behind 20,000 striking pulp and paper workers when Labor Minister John Munro speaking at a meeting in Cornwall, Ontario, accused the companies led by Abitibi of "using the goodness in an excuse for not sitting down in the bargaining table." Some pulp and paper workers have been on strike since the summer.

But Edwards is far from being out of the woods with labor on controls. In the new year a striking array of negotiations will be in progress, among them contract talks covering 100,000 rail workers and 115,000 municipal workers. Both groups could strike the country's major cities by using the strike. One of the most explosive situations involves bargaining next summer between Donna McDermott's United Auto Workers and the big car companies. In 1970, the UAW agreed \$169 million in a strike against General Motors and Chrysler for a 14-day contract. "Now," says a disgruntled UAW official, "along comes Trudeau and puts the cap back on." But if the CIO's Shirley Carr has her way there will be trouble ahead. "If Pope and company

continue to roll back these collective agreements," she declares, "you're going to find workers people striking against the Anti-Inflation Board." —ROBERT LEWIS

TORONTO

With friends like Mackenzie . . .
From the beginning of the 42-day national postal strike, Postmaster General Bryan Mackenzie recognized that the Toronto local was the one weak link in the tie to hourly outdoor postmen posed by the Canadian Union of Postal Workers. With approximately 4,000 members the Toronto local is the largest in the 22,000-member union and also handles by far the biggest chunk (60%) of the country's mail. Bob Murphy, the president of the Toronto local, conceded that "if you break Toronto you break the strike."

Mackenzie will surely thank a majority of the Toronto local had voted in favor of the strike in the first place, set out to exploit the union weakness. The Post Office even provided the local with discussions on the latest government offers before presenting them to the official union negotiator, Vantage Toronto on Grey Cup day. Mackenzie (through local officials) convinced Bob Murphy and Ontario regional head Arnold Gault to meet with him for private talks. Both say they declared the offer but



Postmaster and back-at-work Toronto workers: what he was selling, they'd quit buying

the appearance of close ties between the Postmaster General and the Toronto workers ended the national discourse to reach that at one point they considered breaking the local under attack.

Last week the Post Office attorney paid off Mackenzie's personal program, the union authorized a referendum to government offer, essentially unchanged since the beginning of the strike. The union's national executive recommended rejection and carp president Joe Davidson made a personal last-minute plea to the Toronto local to turn down the offer. But when the vote was in, the Toronto local had voted overwhelmingly to accept, offending the "no" vote in other major cities and putting the local out to 51.8% in favor of a return to work. Faced with the vote, says Joe Chisholm, P.U.W. "Mackenzie and the Toronto local

divided the union. The government will ship a better harvest from the seeds of conflict it has sown." Returned Mackenzie: "They didn't have a strike mandate to begin with, the present to set it eventually since the members, I may have helped set it."

No one saw any winner from the long fight. The union was left with a giant rift in its ranks, a large debt and pension fight to show for the sacrifices of its members. A wage increase of \$1.70 per hour brings the top wage of the mobile workers from \$9.90 to \$11.60 over the 30-month contract. But neither could Mackenzie quit over the settlement. The bitter negotiations and the media campaign he waged made serious questions about the future relations between management and labor within the Post Office.

For the union, the biggest problem will be to patch up the traditional animosity between the Toronto and Montreal locals. Moral Persuade the outdoor postmen of the Montreal local, berated Toronto for "playing the game of the employer and discrediting the workers" by repeatedly asking for a referendum on the government offer. He said the union should go all of Murphy. For his part, Murphy blamed Montreal for the union failure. "They didn't explore all the issues before asking the strike," he said. "The never seen



eye to eye with Persuade. I don't like his job," he's a segment and I've got to get up against it."

Previously Mackenzie harbored fears that his long fight with crew may have ruined his image as a "friend of labor." Although Mackenzie denied any attempts at strike-breaking, an official close to the local said "Mackenzie knew the secretariat in the Toronto local, just as he knew the secretariat in the Montreal local. At times he tried to conceal or develop the differences between the two strikers." Unfortunately Canada's largest postal strike failed to suffer the widespread media attention that P.U.W. "If we had to do it over again, we would." To which Mackenzie responded: "I wouldn't do anything differently." Peace in the postal service is still a long way off.

ANGELA FERRANTE/ROBERT LEWIS



ONTARIO

The great white horses

Grifflin Island is a curious 40-square-mile bump of land three miles offshore from Owen Sound, Ontario, in Georgian Bay. It has always been something of a mystery island for residents of the area. But for some of Ontario's richest and most powerful men it is an afterthought, a great and popular holiday ground for the privileged. The game is plump the facilities are luxurious and, until recently, the provincial hunting laws were something to be worked in by the 35-odd members of the exclusive Grifflin Island Club.

For 10 years, Grifflin Island was the private playground of top General Motors executives. It then passed into the hands of a Toronto millionaire and for the past three years has been run by powerful Ontario businessmen. Early president of the club was former Ontario premier John Roberts and the membership list is a reprint of *The Canadian Who's Who*. It includes Eric Jackson, Roberts' former campaign manager; John Crozier of London, Ont., corporate director of John A. Labatt's and Frederick Eaton, president of Eaton's of Canada Ltd. Membership is a proxy. The initiation fee is about \$20,000 plus \$2,000 annual dues and another \$1,000 in prepayment against cost.

During a year on the island last month, Bob Meyer of the Windsor Star discovered numerous variations in the application of game laws. For instance, Grifflin Island is the only place in Ontario where wild turkey hunting is allowed. In most sections the province, the pheasant season is a matter of two weeks, on Grifflin Island it extends across months. And while deer hunting in other places is restricted to 30 days shooting, the Grifflin hunters can hunt for two months. The club argues that this breaks a sacred rule and feeds in one wilderness is needed to speed hunting progress. But conservation officers are now taking a different view, recently they had a charge of hunting deer without a license against a member named Jim Tappin.

The club's annual operating expenses are upward of \$150,000 a year, with \$30,000 going to feed for wildlife. It often contains a runway for private planes, an elegant dining room, a 40-foot launch and a comfortable lodge complete with a full-time staff of 10 members are in touch about their private and some more as on back-hauling hunter, former premier John Roberts. When questioned about Grifflin Island, Roberts bristled: "Everybody's trying to prove we're doing something wrong. We try very hard to stay within the

limits of the law of optics, because you have a name people recognize you attract attention. I've tried to be an individual without constant screens." www.fox.com

MCNITR-01

The mayor is not for burning
Just two days after his oath-taking as Mayor of Montreal last year, Jean Drapeau turned up at a meeting of the *Chambre de Commerce* to the read a given radio open-line show, calling them a threat to civilization. *Hardcore Drapeau*



Grapeau, 55, Pierre and Olympic Village: the faded, the raised, and the plagiarised

weatherers are used to seeing his membership change gears more often than a Mack truck trying to climb Mount Everest, but even they were taken aback when in the space of three days this month he appeared—civilization be damned!—on live open-air radio programs and two television shows as defined his 13-year-old dream, the Montreal Olympiad. "When all is over, I will not look as dumb and stupid as I look now," was the hurried message from one show. Things had gone from bad to worse and Despres had to say something, even if it meant breaking a joke and a half silence.

The date for the games had swelled to \$300 million, about \$100 per Montrealer. The province had filed the whole project from Desjardins' hands, establishing an Olympic Installations Board of its own. Foster had ruled contractors of the 380-million provincial Olympic Village and even the home and offices of Olympic Organizing Committee (also) vice president Simon St. Pierre looking for evidence of fraud and kickbacks. And the foreign press was full of these wild money gains. The games they said would be held in Mexico or Iran, the Mafia would charge of the Montreal games. And so on.

Dropen's message to his-har followers was his usual three-tiered mix of platitudes, provocation and the odd bold lie (claiming the city was in good financial shape, the mayor said the principal debt amounted to only 1.7% of the assessed property value even though his own finance department puts it closer to 17%).

Most welcome to the cause of worried Montrealers was her marriage to the gamblers who still a self-financing proposition. The deficit was really a "gap" and though the mayor didn't say how it would be closed the Latin scheme based in the halls of Montreal's Hotel de Ville would



have the mayor approach the federal government on behalf of the Provincial Insults Board to ask for an interest-free \$500-million loan. There will be a heavy hint reminding Ottawa that Canada's image will suffer as much as Montreal's if the games are late or incomplete for want of funds. Now-a-gentle Mouchon might, but a high city hall source told reporters "It'll be Drapaca's greatest coup ever."

The looming scandal in the Olympic Village? Dragons says those ruled by its 100 RCMP and GRC officers taking part in Operation Hermes "should be given the benefit of the doubt." And police say this so far they can document only a \$4.80 lackback by a truck dealer, though one

Suddenly, it's the Plains of Abraham

As December wore on, anti-pentameter whispers of proliferating steroid involvement gripped Quebecois, impatient with waiting in Ottawa, with the government adamantly wondering where pills would strike next. The so-called Ski Shop affair refused to go away, new rumors abounding that a massive kickback—over purchasing scandal—was about to erupt. The *Journal de Québec* (the Montreal paper) on December 23, 1989, in an article, "Le scandale des skis," reported, "On craint, au Québec, que l'affaire des skis ne soit qu'un épisode d'un scandale plus vaste qui pourrait impliquer d'autres fournisseurs de matériel sportif. On craint aussi que le scandale ne se propage à d'autres sports." (One fears, in Québec, that the ski affair may be only an episode of a more vast scandal which could involve other suppliers of sports equipment. One also fears that the scandal may spread to other sports.)

As the Ministers continued to dig in the Conservative opposition came round. In the end, the government was forced to ride out the storm. While Solicitor-General Warren Allmond steadfastly refused to disavow details of the various investigations in progress, Health Minister Marc Lalonde re-

they sift through the stacks and mounds of seized files—some of which an officer says were almost impossible to understand—they would have none. One view is that the police operations were a pretext for federal and provincial officials to get a look at the Olympic Village books. They are worried with reason.

A billion dollars is being spent on the games. The Village project, in particular, was strange from the start. First, it is a blatant copy of the Marine Base des Anges resort near Nice, France. French architect André Manayag has complained that since he won't say. Second, the City of Montreal did not let tenders for it. Third, costs have soared from \$30 million to \$90 million even though two main subcontractors supplying the structures finished their work—they got a bonus of \$1.36 million—in half the time allowed.

The biggest question of all and the one that costs doesn't like people to ask is: Will the games be ready on a hot? Mayor Driscoll, who used to say they "will" be ready, now says they "can" be ready, given a "boly alliance between capital and labor." However, it is almost certain that when the Olympic flame is lit next summer it will be in a stadium that is not convertible roof and short of most of the tower. The \$366-million, 70,000-seat stadium will look more like a big doghouse brushed in a mudstone than the architectural masterpiece it was supposed to be.

But the games can't be delayed very easily. Any later in the season and the television networks are into the American football season and the U.S. Presidential campaign. And Lord Killanin, president of the International Olympic Committee, says flatly the games are Montreal's. A change in venue is not possible, he said.

"Speculation by any national Olympic committee is regarded as..." GREEN ALLEY

the spectre of racism. In an interview with CTV, Lalonde used the attitude of the Wings (or, as he called them privately, "the goddamn Anglos") was that English-speaking Canadians were "pure and honest" while French-speaking Canadians were corrupt. "I think that is a lot of b.s."

Lalonde was defending colleague Jean Marchand, the man he succeeded as mayor of the Liberal Quebec caucus. Lalonde and Marchand and the Prime Minister himself were miffed at press and police alike after someone tipped off the race in advance of an interview to Marchand's office. Marchand had just begun suggesting the Ministers were out to get him. Lalonde's first response was to tell his aides that the matter was mostly of headlines. On Lalonde's subsequent TV interview, he was more cautious. He told Marchand, "I think this is the first time in my life that I haven't got a comment to a question. Whatever I say it will appear as if I'm interested in talking about race. And I'm not."

The World

CARLOS APPEARS HELPLESS—BUT APPEARANCES CAN BE DECEIVING



King Carlos and his queen: he hasn't been fiddling . . . and Spain's not burning, yet

In Barcelona, a 43-year-old Catholic priest began a hunger strike as he called on the new king to grant total amnesty for Spain's 2,000 political prisoners. In Madrid, Spanish Communists exhibited their greatest show of power in 36 years as they marched to protest their monarch's limited powers.

and demanded sweeping reforms in politics and industry. And in the bungalow highland rooms where Francisco Franco had only recently resigned, the present Spain's 17-year Council of the Realm—all of them young disciples of the dictatorship—met to cast their plans to block an "internal plebiscite" that might have the country to institute. A 30-year-old-old King Juan Carlos appeared to be in danger of losing control as statements emerged from both ends of the political spectrum demanding to see Juan Carlos resign. But Spain's new era of democracy be as according to Carlos himself. Yet in his first months of office became known as "the king who did not do anything" for three days. Spain was undergoing more than 40 years of Franco's rule.

While he continued to enthusiastically embrace blue-shirted fascists in his government, there were mingling signs that Carlos was shaking away at their power and was equally enthralled as the old guard he would have to beat to achieve constitutional reform. Even before he assumed the throne, Carlos was poring with his heads of government. It was com-

man knowledge he wanted to begin. I sought with a generous amnesty for more Spaniards 13,000 people estimate. With my wing leaders turned on only a limited pardon for the 2,000 political prisoners. Can spared with these finally wanting freedom for half.

Then within days of his acceptance to the throne he was attacked by the most powerful group of men within the Franco regime itself. The challenge centred on the choice of a replacement for Alejandro Vela, the president of Spain's parliament, whose six-year term had expired. The Council of the Realm, which operates in the king's chancellery today, was determined to appoint a conservative as a selected third choice for the job. Carlos chose a liberal, a man in order to put political issues behind him. He was a former Francoist, but his long career, which is known in linear and not reform, determined to get him out of the council's list. Carlos confronted the council on private occasions and El Carlista's followers gradually agreed to let the 60-year-old professor, who then was properly installed as the country's first parliamentary president.

No sooner had Carlos won that race than the tight waters imposed by the blocked his attempts to announce a liberal primary after incumbent Carlos Azulae fired the king his resignation. It had been expected that this time Miranda himself would be able to run through coastal a king's throne for premier, but when he

the king's candidates up for a vote were referred a majority. "The king is not Frieno," an official explained. "He could not put his own man as premier so he backed away from a confirmation." With no other choice Carlos referred Anel's appointment to stay or for an indefinite period. Meanwhile, Anel is expected to name a new cabinet that will include advocates of gradual change away from dictatorship.

Surely Juan Carlos is forging his own dream of continued life. His guiding philosophy is simple: don't rock the ship of state. His determination not to use his ultimate power to choose his own ministers and, if he so wished, to call for a general election without government consent, is rooted in the fear that drastic reforms could result in anarchy. He has only to look at Portugal for that drastic truth. That philosophy has already won considerable support from his neighbors. The European Economic Community has shown open inquiry for Carlos and there is talk if he prepared to trooper

If his first month in power held some promise for a freer Spain, the real test is Juan Carlos' commitment to a democracy as well as a constitutional question: Would he legislate the formation of political parties, allow labor unions to form and guarantee a free press? No one has the answers. But there is Spain, the very question was real (and for answered here).

14724

Ministry of Minerals

Japan's health records were suppressed and several of the country's medical experts were downed or exiled. During his 13-day visit to Japan the Ontario government's aim was to find leading sources of mercury poisoning that had been taken to the biggest water routes through government scientific research in hazardous areas and even into the fishery of Minamata where in 1958, Kumamoto University researchers first detected and then attributed the disease to mercury poisoning after the fish caught there. As such, the Japanese government's response to the world's Sordani was a response that was 30 years experience in detecting and treating mercury poisoning, opened up all of their research and medical data to the Canadian

The Japanese scientists were out to prove a point: they have repeatedly warned Ontario's government that the 850 Ojibway Indians from the Grassy Narrows and Wharfedale Reservoir near Kenora are all potential victims of Miniswan disease.

and that some are already displaying precisely the same symptoms—thruvest speech, numbness and progressive paralysis—in the Japanese victims. Moreover they have urged the Ontario government to immediately begin treatment and develop compensation programs for the Indians. The Canadian delegates who attended doctors' meetings and a provincial government lawyer was also present as the impromptu event drew to a close. If the Indians' symptoms are mercury poisoning, arguing their hosts had not produced sufficient evidence to warrant such a prognosis. Then the visitors admitted another factor that was bound to create conflict: They claimed the research material they saw in Japan was both weak and deficient.

Japanese scientists were staggered. Aside from their acknowledged expertise in detecting symptoms, they pointed out that both Minamata's fishermen and the Ojibwe have eaten on a lifetime diet of fish pulled from mercury polluted waters. But according to the Japanese the most important evidence surfaced during tests taken this fall by Japanese scientists which showed that 37 of the 68 Kanata Indians tested had mercury blood levels averaging 100 parts per billion in the blood—five times the highest level considered safe for humans. Furthermore, Minamata reports noted that the Japanese victims found to have the same mercury level 10 years ago are now severely crippled by the disease. "Mercury levels in the hair and blood by themselves don't mean a person has the disease," declared Dr. James Shipps, senior consultant on environmental health for Ontario and leader of the delegation. "You just can't look at a patient and say he has the disease. We can't give out medical compensation just because of high levels of mercury. We have to have symptoms too." If the Canadian scientists awarded like an old reformer to Dr. Shipps, he responded

Minamata experts who stonewalled him may once sympathize the Indians would have to experience before Ontario's government would acknowledge the disease—and begin treatment and compensation programs. Masamoto Hatake, professor at the section of physiological medicine at Keio University who made two visits to the Ontario reserves this past year, says there is evidence the Indians have "a Minamata disease of a distinct 'chronic type' similar to Japan's variety, which has so far killed 120 people and disabled some 800 others in Japan.

Another critic of the Canadian's argument is that the Indians do not have clear symptoms of Minamata. In Kanata, the outposts of Toronto's government environmental crusader who says he has confidence proof Japan's latest Minamata victims are now showing exactly the same symptoms as Kanata's Indians. He acknowledges that one of the leading experts on Minamata disease, was upset by the fact that the Canadians didn't even call on him during the tour, relying instead on visits to the same groups that he claims attempted to stall anti-minamata in the ongoing Japanese case.

It was clear in the vast mine to an end that the Canadian's welcome had been that. All Shipps would say was that he would propose the establishment of a government body to carry out epidemiological studies on the two reserves listed on it if the Indians are afflicted with mercury poisoning and to arrange for treatment programs if necessary. Despite this preliminary approach, there are indications that the Ontario government is now concerned about Minamata disease that it is when Ontario Health Minister Frank Miller says the province is currently monitoring "out of sheer interest" mercury levels in the St. Clair River, Lake Simcoe and Lake Simcoe as well as several other provincial waterways. Already there is evidence of high levels of mercury in several lakes the

minister said, despite the fact that industrial pollution is not involved. Miller says he is "troubled" by the glare of public attention on mercury pollution in Ontario. "Just because we're standing up and admitting we're being accused while some of the other provinces, including the United States, aren't talking about their problems at all."

The scope of these problems appears to be minimal. Mercury pollution in Quebec's Saguenay River is closed as "very bad" and in the South Saskatchewan River and the St. John's River in New Brunswick have high mercury pollution centers.

Meanwhile, a report that Kanata's Indians will have a long wait until Ontario's government finally decides whether to take the risk of labeling their affliction as Minamata or, alternatively, mercury poisoning. Cynical observers have say it's really not the name that's worrying provincial officials; it's the millions of dollars in compensation the Indians will claim once the bureaucrats admit that fish from the provincial lakes are responsible for the ailments.

MEL THOMAS

HOLLAND

The Uister Connection

It appeared to be just another boring seminar in a picturesque setting, drawing on at the small seaside town of Bergen, 25 miles from Amsterdam. The agenda listed discussion on cooperative housing schemes—and as the 30 twenty and middle-aged delegates registered, not even the local press took notice. But then The Guardian, Britain's foremost daily, splashed its front page the story that these mild "housing experts" were in fact leading members of Northern Ireland's paramilitary organizations. Among them were Andy Tyrone, the supreme commander of the Ulster Defence Association, Seamus Longhead of the IRA Provisionals' spokesman from Sinn Féin and members of the Ulster Volunteer Force. What were they doing in Holland? The Guardian concluded that under the guise of attending the seminars, Seamus Tyrone and his associates were attempting peace in the manner of the Dutch.

As it turned out, no one was able to figure out if the Irish terrorists had talked peace or war. But it was significant that when the military home office got word of the Irish, they sent telegrams ordering their respective home post bans.

Somewhat meekly, the Dutch allowed that a number of their Dutch-supported organizations had engaged in earlier efforts to help bring the warring Irishmen together. The Dutch diary is complete by providing any opportunity for the leaders to talk in several seminars, they believe the chances of establishing some accord improve. No one disagreed. In fact, as the river blew over there was hope the Bergen seminar was indeed a cover-up and that more would follow.

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Shipps seems the press because they're full of mercury doesn't mean they're sick

The plot against the sun

IF JOHN KEYES AND HIS SOLAR FURNACE ARE CRAZY, WHY ARE SO MANY PEOPLE TRYING TO STOP THEM?

By Walter Stewart



Keyes they dumped on Galileo too

John Keyes is long and lean and lanky. An angular mix of knobby and spindly, he looks like one of the preposterous but not deluded Californians. He talks more than a pure tone, though. Oh my my. Quirky but with fierce intensity, he charges that there is a plot afoot to block, suppress and control scientists in North America's energy crisis, a plot in particular to falsify solar energy. Keyes, 38, is chairman of International Solar Technologies Corporation, but he was born and bred on a farm in the high back of Denver where he still lives, and when he gets onto his favorite subject, he sounds more like an earnest farmer than a cool corporate executive. The large hands shoot out, the glasses go away, the Adam's apple bobs and the rage pours out. "In effect, they're trying to stifle the sun," he explains. "Oh, I know it's crazy. I know it's paranoid, but how the hell else do you explain what's going on?"

John Keyes has written a book called *The Solar Conspiracy* which is full of eye-opening charges aimed at the mad juggle of energy vills in the multinational oil companies, the nuclear industry, the electrical giants (often, they are all one and the same) and three legions of lobbyists. It's all nonsense, I think. I hope

Keyes owns the rights to a solar furnace, a simple thing that says the sun to heat a house, and has received rave reviews in *Popular Mechanics* magazine. It is the story he has led him to the borders of paranoia. A modest farmer in Colorado, he discovered a couple of years ago that the people for whom he was putting up houses would soon be unable to get any natural gas with which to heat them, and who can afford electric heat (the local alternative)? So he set out to explore solar heating and, with what he calls "farmer logic," demand an outfit that consisted of a block of black copper ranged in ponds over a pile of stones. The stones heat the cups, is absorbed, heats the rocks, and turns them into a heat-storage chamber. A blower regulated by an ordinary thermostat delivers warm air or demand to the nearby house. The entire system sits in the backyard, looks like a toadstool and costs roughly \$4,500. International Solar Technologies, the firm Keyes founded to promote the furnaces, does not sell them; that is done through licensees who add their own contrived touches, their own names — Sunbakers or Energy King or Solar Aire — and their own gaudy marketing. Keyes' company with rights does research, promotes the system and collects consumer information to make sure nobody gets stung. (To date, Keyes calculates his company has distributed over million pieces of consumer information.)

It is not the ultimate energy solution. A solar furnace provides only between 30% and 90% of a home's requirements and needs the backup of a conventional heating system. In Denver's cool but sunny clime, it should provide anywhere up to 90% of required heat, but Keyes believes that in Canada generally, it gives a good cover about 80%. That's the first drawback. The second is that it requires more installation than most homes now contain. Still, if a houseowner can use 80% of a \$300 annual fuel bill, he has a good investment, even if the price of fuel doesn't go up (there's a lengthy And widespread use of such systems would take some of the stress

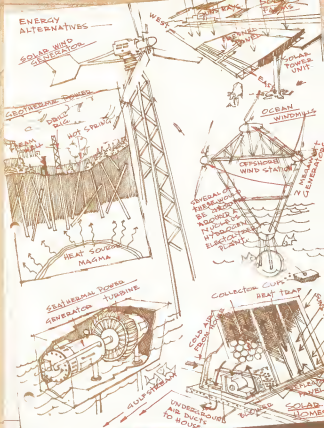
The shape of things to come

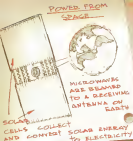
Windsills. Windsills have been used for centuries and, hooked to electrical generation, theoretically can provide unlimited power. The Chinese used wind power to produce 300,000 kilowatts of electricity in 1908, and are undertaking intense research on what are now called aerogenerators (1 sounds clunkier than windsills as a major energy source). So are the Americans. Three experts calculate the world's potential at 1.5 trillion kilowatts-hours of electricity by the year 2000, which happens to be as much as the United States consumed in 1970. In Canada, a National Research Council study suggested that 300,000 windsills with 100-foot blades could produce more power than the James Bay hydro development. At the moment, wind power costs too much—the world's 300,000 windsills would cost \$35 billion—but with refined windsills it is almost certain to play a major energy role.

Ocean windsills. Professor William Hesterman of the University of Massachusetts has proposed a network of massive windsills extended in the ocean—to their floating or on moored waves. Although they would be monstrously ugly, they could produce power at competitive rates and in nearly unlimited quantities, without any of the polluting side effects of conventional power.

Solar houses. There are an infinite variety of ways to trap the sun's heat from "sun hat" ceilings that swing open seasonally in warm climates to backyard solar furnaces that store heat when the sun shines and release it as required. The simplest system circulates water through a black roof panel, where the sun's rays heat it for storage in a roof tank and later circulation in radiators. Solar heating is clean, simple and at the moment, expensive. Solar houses often hit delays and even arguments have been built in the United States and a number are up or under way in Canada. Experts believe that in Canada the heat from the sun on the roof each day could provide about 60% of a home's requirements.

Solar farms. Every day, enough energy falls on the earth from the sun to produce 180 trillion kilowatts of electricity—far more than we can ever use. The problem is harnessing this potential. One of the possibilities now receiving serious consideration in the United States is the National Solar Farm concept of Dr. Adnan and Maurice Meinel, now University of Arizona astronomers. They propose banks of collectors in which the sun's rays are concentrated through cylindrical mirrors to focus with incredible intensity on pipes containing molten salts or gas. This molten would in turn be used to heat water producing steam from which electricity could be generated. The Meinel unit is a





series of some farms covering 70-by-30 square miles of land could produce enough power to meet U.S. needs by the year 2000.

Solar cells. Solar energy can be converted directly into electrical energy in photovoltaic cells, the kind that have been used to power orbiting satellites. At the moment, almost all such cells are made from silicon, but with more production they could produce electricity competitively with conventional fuels and with none of the polluting side effects of oil or coal. A number of proposals have been made including banks of cells on every rooftop for house power and huge solar-cell farms (it would take about nine square miles of today's solar cells to power a city the size of Montreal).

Power from space. Dr. Peter Glaser of Cambridge, Mass., a self-described and occasionally-outraged nut, has proposed an alternate energy solution in his space solar power station. Huge wings of solar cells would float directly to microwave generators in the center for transmission in a huge beam to a receiving station on earth. A single such station would provide enough power to service a city the size of New York, and a network of them—Dr. Glaser says he has worked as an international scheme like Russia could save the world. There are some serious flaws in the concept, including its potential use as a weapon and the horrendous capital cost—about \$30 billion per unit.

Geothermal power. Japan's first geothermal power plant is located in the capital of Iceland, and many of the same way, and the people in Rome, Italy, have been tapping geothermal power with pipes since 1890. The enormous heat trapped beneath the earth's crust in volcanoes, hot water and hot, dry rocks repre-

sents stored energy equal to 31 million barrels of oil. We are just beginning to use this energy commercially. At the Geysers in Northern California, the United Oil Company has drilled more than 100 wells and built steam in a power company that uses it to produce electricity. In Canada, interest has been scarce because of the costs involved in getting down to the first source, but the Department of Energy, Mines and Resources calculates that there is enough energy in our continental crust to match our current electrical generating capacity for 13 million years.

Fuel farms. The International Corporation of Weyburn, Virginia, is hard at work on an energy plantation—an enormous tree farm. The trees would be harvested once every 10 years and burned in a conventional power plant to produce steam-generated electricity. Dr. George Seager, the company president, believes that somewhere between 112 and 430 square miles of woodland—depending on growing conditions—would provide enough crop to feed a one-million-kilowatt power plant. Unlike a coal-fired generator—which demands about 49 square miles of land in a 30-year lifespan—the energy plantation would never run out of fuel. At the moment the cost is not competitive, so the scheme's backers are working on a super-efficient tree which will produce more wood in less time. It has already been dubbed "the elfo tree."

Garbage power. Garbage provides the primary fuel for a \$14.5 million thermal incinerator in the center of Nashville, Tennessee. The system is surprisingly small. Garbage trucks deliver their loads to three transfer stations, where it is packed into semi-trailer trucks for delivery to huge pits at the thermal plant and dumped, in one-to-two days, into multi-level incineration boilers. The temperatures inside are hot enough—1,300 degrees Fahrenheit—to explode glass into sand-like fragments and melt coal for later recovery. The first-stage air produces enough heat and steam to serve 27 downtown buildings and save 20 million to twenty billion of electricity annually. Other cities are looking at the Nashville system, with its potential for utilizing a fuel that never runs short.

Garbage power. It is a pity that the biological decomposition of waste, the fuel, poop power. Commercial installations using methane gas produced by the fermentation of organic wastes were demonstrated in England in 1871, and a larger plant was built in Bombay in 1966. Today sewage is

becoming a cherished commodity. Toronto already makes use of some of its waste, and in Washington, D.C., the American University has begun a pilot project which could make the area self-sufficient in natural gas. The proposed cost—\$1.25 to \$1.50 per 1,000 cubic feet—is lower than the city is now paying to import the stuff.

Underwater windmills. Haps and currents, such as the Gulf Stream, represent an enormous potential of flowing energy. One proposal to tap this power is a series of huge underwater windmills, with blades anywhere from 60 to 240 feet in diameter, moored to the ocean bed in the center of an offshore current. The flowing water would turn the blades to produce electricity in a wind-powered generator. One scheme estimates that the row of Florida could produce 100 gigawatts of power from a network of windmills. The environmental effects have not been examined and could be disastrous.

Sea power. More than 70% of the globe is covered by water, which continuously collects and stores energy from the sun. Major differences in ocean temperatures—as much as 40 degrees in the Tropics—can be put to work, because some of the trapped heat flows naturally from the warm-water regions above to the colder regions below. The father-and-son team of James Anderson and James Anderson Jr., of York, Pennsylvania, have proposed a strongy huge and potent plan that would work on the same principle as a refrigerator. It would use a fluid—possibly propane—as a heat transfer agent between a submerged boiler and condenser. The fluid, at deep-sea temperatures, would be brought up into warmer water, where the temperature and pressure differences would cause it to vaporize, providing steam to drive a turbine at sea level. A 50,000-kilowatt plant could also be used to desalt 100 million gallons of seawater a day to be by making the system cost-competitive at fresh-water short runs.

Hydrogen power. Many scientists believe we will soon be living in a hydrogen economy. The gas, which is readily available in water, is safe—burns readily and steers easily in liquid form. It can be used to power cars, trucks and trains, substituted for natural gas to heat or cool homes, used as chemical raw materials—to make fertilizers, for example—or used to produce electricity in a hydrogen-burning power plant. To date, the problem has been that to produce hydrogen in quantity by electrolysis—using a lot of electricity through water to separate hydrogen and oxygen—would require huge amounts of power. The solution may be to use present electrical capacity in off-peak hours to produce hydrogen, or to harness enormous power plants for hydrogen production instead of steam generation. Hydrogen energy—like wind and solar energy potential that can never be exhausted.

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Burke's Egg Nog (Serves 12)

What you need

- 13 egg whites
- 13 cup sugar
- 13 yolk
- 32 oz. of 35% cream
- 14 cup sugar
- 25 oz. Burke's Whisky
- 12 oz. rum
- 36 oz. milk
- 25 of orange and lemon

And how to make it

- 1 Beat egg whites with sugar until light and fluffy
- 2 Beat egg yolks until lemon coloured and thick
- 3 Combine the two
- 4 Beat cream with sugar until double in volume
- 5 Slowly add egg mixture. Continue to beat
- 6 Beat the milk. Add Burke's Whisky and rum
- 7 Chill (it will thicken more)
- 8 Garnish with the orange lemon zest and nutmeg
- 9 Enjoy



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most an art, that will give a kiosk: cheap solution a helping hand to our energy. The five years, we will be even more involved in nuclear reaction. In five years, we may be out of gas and oil. Anything can happen in five years and in the meantime, nothing will happen with solar farmers.

McGowan's chairman Keyes, changes is awareness. He admits to being a strong advocate of nuclear power (he helps pump more than 1200 million annually into his district, mostly tied to nuclear projects), but he says the five-year period of the demonstration unit is to protect American oil states, to make sure they are not reduced into being a third world system that don't work. John Andelin, an administrative aide, says that Keyes is a "shrewd salesman but an inexperienced politician." And Andelin said "we don't want to be victims." Then why is it mentioned in literature McGowan sends out about solar equipment? "We're not considering these things, we just say what's out there."

Perhaps Keyes is wrong or dumb or even — his word — paranoid, but there are some funny things going on in the search for energy alternatives, although the existence of a concerted plan is also. Energy solutions have been part of science knowledge for decades and, in some cases, centuries. The Egyptians used solar energy, windmills were turning long ago. Don Quixote's wind-powered power device back to the last century and was then used again in the 1930s. Yet the money and time spent exploring these alternatives is tiny, while that spent on oil and gas and coal and nuclear research is staggering.

During 1974, government and industry in the United States spent nearly \$1.5 billion on energy research and development, almost all of it on the old windmills. The government spent \$12.2 million on solar energy (the industry spending was too low to register) and scarcely a dime on any other alternative, while it was spending \$396.8 million on nuclear research. Industry spent \$710 million on petroleum, \$300 million on nuclear energy, \$10 million on coal and nothing elsewhere anywhere else. In Canada, the Science Council has compared "the billions of dollars that are expended on new gas pipelines, oil sand plants and construction of nuclear power stations" with "the minuscule efforts devoted to research work on solar or wind energy for example. The amount of money spent in one day in hydroelectric drilling alone exceeds that entire annual effort on solar energy."

The Americans are devoting two billion dollars to oil shale development, although nobody knows when to do with the millions of barrels that will result (about 1.125 billion tons of rock per day will be left over from strip mining) or where the water required in the process will come from in the desert where oil shale is prevalent. Canadians are pouring billions into the sands development although it has yet to be shown that we will get more energy out

of the sands than we will have to put in to bring out the oil.

Nuclear energy is absorbing billions almost as fast as scientists are building up to protest that it is the devil's recreation. A solar solution may mean the energy problem by wiping out most of nuclear. Conventional reactors produce plutonium as a by-product, and plutonium is a substance 10,000 times more poisonous than cyanide by weight. What's more, it retains its death-dealing properties for 24,000 years the period of its "half-life." "No one has yet worked out a way to get rid of the stuff, though all kinds of light shies — like dropping it into salt water or dumping it in sea — have been proposed. The anti-greening of nuclear called "bio-sinks" will be lashed by plutonium but they actually produce more of the stuff than they use. That's why they're called "bio-sinks!" John W. Goffman, professor of medical physics at the University of California, has calculated that even if "with all concentrations of acidities, level disorder, even etc., we will manage to contain 99.99% of the plutonium that will be produced over the next century, that one part in a million fleeing around will represent 27 million potential lung-cancer cases. And" writes Goffman, "if only one particle out of every one million is released annually (thereafter, we would still be creating 27 million cases of lung cancer each year."

There have already been a number of accidents involving plutonium in the United States. What will happen when we start to turn it out in huge quantities? At the moment, it is being hoarded in metal casks and stored. The U.S. Atomic Energy Commission protested these containers "exceedingly acid-proof" but that hasn't stopped huge leaks, one of 115,000 gallons at Hanford, Washington. Now the atomic whizzes are thinking of dumping the wastes into rocks and firing them off into space and they hope some future generation will come up with a better idea before it's too late.

If we can't control billions of tons of highly radioactive waste, we can't even get back to investigating solar possibilities? Nuclear fusion is the last plausible way to the energy river but fusion requires operating temperatures of 60 to 100 million degrees centigrade and no one has yet worked out a way to contain these temperatures in practice (although it is likely they can be held in magnets, etc.). Even the most optimistic estimates put fusion power in a start-up date of around 2000 A.D. much too late for our current needs. Yet hundreds of millions of dollars are spent each year on fusion. Cool, with no effects, cost, profit and waste and low-fusion (fission) nuclear gas oil, oil and some sunny side-of-the-road, step-mom, pollution and lung disease) also wastes massive quantities of funding. And the oil industry wants to keep its heavily protected and other goodies to protect it to spend \$70 billion a year over the next dec-



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As a politician, we have a moral obligation to our constituents. We embrace the precautionary principle, even if it is before us. We advise citizens, even if it may prove painful. So I do not see how we can be a guardian not to let us conclude that there has been a long-standing neglect of simple and obvious energy alternatives—neglect because they were simple and obvious. Nor is it pertinent to guess that some of the common sense ways out of our dilemma—those whose analysis is better qualified to make the call—will continue to be ignored in favor of common-sense, waste-reducing, nuclear, renewable, and other (as yet) unidentified "alternative" solutions.

The money-wasters

THE GOVERNMENTS OF CANADA
SPENT \$70 BILLION LAST
YEAR. SOME OF IT STUPIDLY

French, everyone agreed, a swell party. The first French champagne, specially flown in for the occasion, pooled in geyzers of effervescence. The British, too, spilled over the buffet table, and I searched a frank 500 for The 2000 government: biggers, visiting dignitaries and reporters whooping a tip at the floor. The British, too, spilled over the buffet table, and I searched a frank 500 for The 2000 government: biggers, visiting dignitaries and reporters whooping a tip at the floor. The British, too, spilled over the buffet table, and I searched a frank 500 for The 2000 government: biggers, visiting dignitaries and reporters whooping a tip at the floor.

Government has now become one of the country's biggest and fastest growing industries.

This program that 12 million Canadians—more out of every eight in the workforce—will collect their paychecks from a federal, provincial or local level of government is a major step in the federal government's plan to achieve its goal of 312,220 new in the federal civil service which will shrink a payroll this year of \$4,624,640,000. In his closing Thanksgiving address, Trudeau stated that "there will be practically no growth in the public service, as the government has decided to freeze it in 1984. It is anticipated that it will be frozen on the federal bureaucracy that was so top-heavy 10% or 20,000 jobs, but a year later Trudeau had managed to put in down by only one fifth of 1% for the grand total of 325. In fact instead of shrinking the federal civil service by 20,000 jobs, the other 8,419 earned—excluding the 17,000 sales clerks, employees hired

Like Tony, the Ottawa work force has just peaked. And so wonder: While the top civil service regulars in Washington come no more than \$41,000, the highest paid Ottawa immediate risks no more than \$62,500 a year. Indeed, a special study by Toronto-Dominion bank estimates Allan T. Lambert confined to being "disbarred" that the number of people in the union executive category in Ottawa had grown by an astounding 454 percent—or 424—since the past few years. The biggest single leap may well be in Trades' own ranks, itself with an even more massive jump in 1995 of 50 percent. And the budget of more than two million dollars. Trades has told the Commons that he needs more than half of those to answer his mail.

If it had never been quite clear just what each and every one of the bodies based on by government do, it has sometimes been all too obvious too late what they have done. From these wonderful flocks that brought you the Konstantin, the legendary aircraft carrier that was refitted in 1979 at a cost of \$24 million and sold in Taiwan for \$551,700 in scrap only two years later, more have morphed about how governments have been spending their money—our money. But is

In the past year, Ottawa has been hot on the trail of the nagging question: how long do records speed on public roads? The

Bank of Canada governor Donald Bessy was calling for "a slow appreciation by Canadians of the seriousness of our economic problems which will call forth the forest kill in cooperation in these solutions."

To be specific, the Bank of Canada's new 12-month "liquidity targets" must bring back the 12 "months" of the 1980s, the year that saw the sky and surrounding panorama—the mass expropriation of billions of hectares in Canada. The cattle, goats and steel just down the street from the Parliament Buildings will include a 12-month "liquidity target" and a period from May 1989 on the Pacific that was concerned in South Sea Summer. Still, with a little imagination, the bank would be looked upon as a benign. After all, when Bessy's predecessor, Louis Rinfret, first proposed a kill in 1980, the bank had just "officially" wanted would have been 575 million.

Forbes says, Anne Henry: "Certainly, the reply that the rest of the country hangs to is that it is not 'Yes' but 'No'." For thanks to the government's constant dedication to taking on the wife of the governor of the Bank of Canada—who makes \$75 000 a year—along with hundreds of other wives of Ottawa's senior civil servants and who have been sent to French school free. More than 170 wives are expected to enroll in the 1978 sessions beginning in January, which feature two three-hour lessons each week at Ottawa's Alliance Française. A-

When this import "Passenger Transfer Vehicle" broke down, it instantly turned it into a spinning of Mirabel. But what can you expect for a steady \$400,000? Luckily, Cotton has a lead — on lots of power.

The fact that nobody wanted the **Bounders** 89-89 didn't deter Marriotti's Ed Schrey. He pumped about \$15 million into the company, and saved nearly 600 jobs.

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nessmen

Anybody seen him going around public washrooms with a pencil and paper and probably an employee of the federal government at, which is spreading \$200,000 to find out how long Canadians spend using such facilities.



After spending \$100 million and knocking down 17 buildings (the one only partially to build **Plouffe** airport, the federal government decided to scrap the whole project.

In 1974 Quebec and Alberta added nearly \$500,000 to the provincial phase bill by using conventional long-distance service instead of direct lines.

Back in 1969 the Manitoba government awarded a few bucks to help **Plouffe** in the province, a two-story store. The sale despite provincial and municipal purchases is now at \$31.1 million and rising.



There is probably a very plausible explanation for paying a private firm \$23,000 to count votes at the 200,000-acre Camp Cleopatra in New Brunswick.

Since Dr. Glen Pettit was going to attend an Alberta business meeting, he took the opportunity to tell his **business** team he had for \$11,250.

It was a more private meeting the **business** and **George** on that point. It's important and so what if someone said it couldn't make it. Sure enough, it had to stop New York for an \$800,000 ride.



There's the crisis for this year have not yet been solved, since the program began in 1975 the government has spent \$124.164 to provide for French lessons for the wives. Among the names are **Adrian** Lang, wife of Transport Minister **Clare** Long, who makes \$49,000 a year and gets another \$10,000 in tax-free expenses, and **Jane** Terence, wife of William Terence, president of Central Mortgage and Housing, whose \$50,000 plus salary is a lot more than it is to report that Terence is a millionaire in his own right.

It is no longer enough for a machine to the very to know how to use a phone or use a fax. Soon he may also have to be able to translate each body phrase in "the position of my engine." For in keeping with the government's commitment to the way through two official languages, the defense department has suddenly been instructed to translate into French all its military operational and repair manuals. The only problem is that, with two million pages of manuals involved, the government's translation bureau cannot possibly cope with the job. This means that the contract will have to be turned out to five times at the price of \$15 a page. Total cost of staff is estimated at \$30 million although may in fact be slightly less. It seems there is some question right now about whether to bother translating the repair manuals for all the jets, tanks and other equipment the defense department is about to replace.

When the Canadian Armed Forces base in Canada, Manitoba just north of Winnipeg, was closed down in 1975, Manitoba premier Ed Schreyer assumed the town's 600 residents is not to worry about their jobs. With the help of a \$750,000 loan he had persuaded Montreal-based Saunders Aircraft Ltd. to relocate there and produce its 37-37, a two-engine, 25-seat passenger plane. There was only one small difficulty to contend with: nobody seemed to want to buy the plane. Only two of them had been sold. To keep the company afloat the government loaned Saunders \$6.4 million and took over its management. Two years later public investment was up to \$15 million and the company had sold only seven planes, including two to the federal government. **Saunders**'s cabinet approved another loan of \$6.1 million to the company last year. So far, despite a minimum order to suspend production, Saunders has recovered a total of \$15 million tax dollars, and a further four million may be on its way. Although the aircraft is far ahead of up in the little plane that couldn't be brighter days may be ahead, there are reports a new buyer may turn up any day now to collect the promise—the federal government.

Why build when you can rent? The answer certainly seemed obvious to the federal public works department, which agreed to lease a former Air Canada office building at Winnipeg support from CMC.

On November 18, 1922 the steamer City of Dresden went aground off Port Rowan, Lake Erie, with a cargo of Corby's Special Selected and another famous brand. When "salvaged" by onlookers Special Selected was judged by far the mellowest. It still is. A remarkably smooth 6-year-old rye at a remarkably reasonable price.



Corby: Good taste in Canada since 1899.

White knight of the far right

WHY SHOULD AMERICANS SETTLE FOR GERRY FORD WHEN THEY CAN HAVE THE GIPPER?

By Charles Foley and Bill Scobie



Reagan as George Gipper in "Kismet Hooters, All-American": can he still sell war?

Taping day began at 7 a.m. Ronald Reagan, breakfasted heartily with wife Nancy, 54, and son Ronnie, 46, the last of four children still living at home. By eight-thirty as the sun began to burn away the Pacific crests over Santa Monica Bay, he's being picked up at the door of his \$250,000 home overlooking the ocean and driven to Hollywood where, 40 years ago, "I was the First Flyer of 40 years." The car speeds up Sunset Boulevard to a studio near the Brown Derby where silver-haired Barry O'Connor, the producer of Reagan's eye-devised radio show, is waiting. A dozen scripts are stacked by the radio. Reagan picks up the first and reads it off as if improvising on the spot. The others are put over in quick succession, without a pause or stumble, unless for effect. Behind the glass panel of the control room, O'Connor, who knows a pro when he sees one, shakes his head in admiration. "They don't make 'em like that any more," he says.

Adapted on billboards across the

United States, Reagan's radio show has been going out five days a week on 510 radio stations—five-minute "kismet chats" as the easy 700 station, but very different in content. It's the "Reagan philosophy" put in easily digestible form by the nimble-minded Peter Harwood, his literary ghost. Firm sentences are prescribed for the welfare issue, rising crime, runaway taxes, inflation, out-of-control bureaucracy. The wisdom of the founding fathers is paraphrased. The free enterprise system is vaunted over Communist imperialism. Liberal education and the media are warned for undermining America's will to fight. Nothing too much-bending. Housewives welcome him into their kitchens. Conversations on the freeway take in as they head to work if they stay out, there's no cutting repeats.

Within a year of stepping down from leadership of the richest and most populous of the United States, Ronald Wilson Reagan, who started as a sportsman-caster in 21 and has been before it since as a column writer, has told us what he wants to do for an encore. He would like to be President. By government, he says, is "hustling more and more into our lives, digging ever deeper into our wallets." With his help, Americans can reverse that "erosion of our freedom." Timed and subtle-looking at 64 (in fact he's a serious big-game hunter), he is trying to swing the Republican Party, and with it the nation, back toward the rock-ribbed conservatism of the 19th-century cow. He has called himself the John the Baptist of this crusade and he's convinced millions of Americans will follow him. The evidence indicates he's right. A poll conducted by NBC after Gerald Ford's clumsy cabinet shake-up and the defection of Nelson Rockefeller put Reagan ahead of Ford, 46% to 43%.

Linking to Ronald Reagan today recalls memories of Barry Goldwater in the

Reagan: a pipe job on every table, some in every kitchen, Oat Flory on every pole



rightist early studies, before Vietnam, campus revolt, inflation, recession. Watergate. But why, in the genuine Seventies, is Reagan towering where Barry, his political godfather, failed so disastrously? The United States has lost its first circle-line reprieve over Gerry Ford. Avoided-geese he has become the butt of too many TV gags. His constant call has "Gee, Kennedy's wisdumb do!" But there's another reason for Reagan's rise, and this is his long, leisurely outgrowth building, orchestrated by high-powered public relations men and data-processing wizards who create "voter models" that select the "go voters" he can best exploit. Although he didn't announce his candidacy until November, he's been running hard since the day early in January when he stepped down as governor of California. He has been holding forth on what he calls "the rusted poison circuit" at up to \$3,000 a go. A dozen last-minute speeches to make and convenient groups each month have brought buckets of that mother's milk of politics, money. More has poured in from a weekly syndicated column—pumped out for him by Humesford (who was a \$17,000-a-year aide when Reagan was governor of California)—which appears in more than 170 newspapers around the country. And then, of course, there's the radio show. From this morning media blitz, Reagan has seemed close to a million dollars. That's just his personal contribution. His expected income is rising, from other sources to \$10 million this year. Watergate campaign loss permits him to spend in the generous. "The extra loot is useful," he says, "but I don't want to spend myself too thin." He has become the most sought-after speaker in the United States and says he is turning down literally thousands of invitations a month.

Until his announcement in November, Reagan had been outdoing even Richard Nixon in his pretense of being above the battle. "The Presidency," he protested, with that gut-thrust charm that melts the doubters, "must seek the man." But now that he has jumped into the fray with both feet, things are heating at the nerve center of the campaign, as state after state and glam baptisms in the swaggy heat of Los Angeles. His office, used mainly for interviews, is bedecked with flags, a scroll of his career, photographs of famous Republicans—the Barry, with Abe Lincoln out in the hall. Admiring the candidate's office is that of his strategy planner and chief whip-cracker, Mackin Devore, who was his top director of administration during his governorship. And next to that is the room, cramped by Humesford, the writer and press man. Since 2,000 miles away in Washington, DC, another room is at work. Lyn Nofziger, another old Reagan man from California, is handling publicity and John Sears III, a sharp-eyed young lawyer once attracted by Nixon and Spiro Agnew, is setting up cash-raising committees. The machine is now concentrated on New Hampshire and Florida. But

DURING THE BERKELEY PRIORS: 'IF IT NEEDS A BLOODBATH, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH'

first two states to hold primaries. If Reagan is one or both a fully-fledged politician or the backstage politician he will be ultimate destinations after the real winners take all California primary (with 167 delegate votes at stake) in Kansas City, where the Republicans are holding their convention in August. Meanwhile, in Nevada, Senator Pat Leahy is working out appeals by the million on behalf of the Citizens for Reagan Committee. You are expected to send 51,000 and would need a red, white and blue letterhead that, now is THE TIME TO GET THE PRESIDENTIAL DELEGATES TO THE WHITE HOUSE FOR THE SOUTH FOR AMERICA. Then there's the 1984-sounding Democratic Information Inc., headed by Californian politician Richard Wirthlin who orders up those computer models of the population that show public reaction to any issue and that advise which steps Reagan should pull out for maximum victory or appeal.

"Our first job," says Reagan, who can focus, "is to quell the misperceptions of voters who may suspect that on his part record of longevity of being a rock-solid in national affairs. The second hardest thing is to persuade them that he can handle world problems better than Ford." What about internal affairs? Area 1 (the economy and inflation today's most pressing concern) "Gee," he agrees, "but Ronald doesn't have to work hard on that. Ford is already saddled with the worst federal deficit in peacetime history. Our man can stand on the sidelines and leave him for everything that goes wrong in coming months—New York unemployment higher than ever, you name it."

On the road in December he'll visit 25 states already this year—Reagan thumped away in major states. His budget "A betrayal of conservative principles." "Defense: Our adversaries should not get it they must get a modernizing force and modern weapons." He must not choose to get in lesser jobs either. When Ford found himself "too busy" to be called after Alexander Haig's invasion, Reagan stood up for "his profound Russian spokesman for human freedom and morality." What Barry Ford and son Jack expressed, old-fashioned views on prostitution, heroin and pot, a Reagan rebuke called the first family to repentance. The hapless Ford has already been obliged to scold Nelson Rockefeller for his growing fondness for drugs and pornography, said Reagan, grandly and in keeping the shambles on New York to win votes elsewhere.

But you cannot see Reagan. Ronald Reagan has a reputation as a talker and he is

heart you know he's right." In the 1960s Goldwater slogan had it. Talk to him for an hour and despite the mislabeled "one line" philosophy you begin to realize what it is that you want from Delaware to Dallas. The handsome face, the "laughing wrinkles" around the eyes, the cow's lick of powdered hair, the porcelain smile—it's all for real. He is sincere. He believes when he's saying what he's saying.

The old actor on the road—tall, lean, self-assured—lapses through the lobby of a convention hotel with his aides like a well-practiced Balzac, escorted by guards. In his stride, he goes over on a pack of three-by-



Reagan reacting to the big-gun, neo-conservative attorney in Miami after quickly

five miles away, with half-moon spectacles over the central lenses he's worn since he was 26. Then he descends to the big hotel ball where another silent audience awaits. The Speech Bureau's it's the next speech he's been making for 20 years.

The silent ones are mostly a gaggle—reminders of which and where he's addressing and where rather than what he has to say. The speech is Goldwater, but Reagan doesn't sound like a frantic Shakespearean actor of the Soviet Union ("They are and we are") are lightened by anecdotes about kids, dogs, and what his wife Nancy, and you the other day. As he moves into his penultimate with a favorite line—"Never again should we let young Americans to do for their country when it is for a cause we believe in enough to win"—the audience is up to clap and cheer. "We want Reagan. We want Reagan!" Later, they sang about him in the hall. The wife of a local businessman down through the crowd to embrace him said "I just know you're going to win next year. I feel it here." She ponders her husband's confidence.

Reagan got into politics by his role as president of the Screen Actors Guild in his

McCarthy era. Up to then he was a Roosevelt-Truman now dealer "I had for liberal causes," he says. But in those cold war times it was the 30th era, too he became overheard that his views and all Hollywood, was succumbing to the "red menace." As one of his aides later put it "Under Reagan's leadership, the union purged its ranks of members who were not cleared of Communist charges."

In the process Reagan's liberal biography was turned. He emerged a right-minded Republican in the 1950s he was employed by General Electric to host on its prime-time Saturday evening television show—then on the la-

ture credits as a movie star. He traveled from town to town, spreading the word to cut workers and others about the dangers of big government and "Communist interference." In 1964 he accepted an invitation to give the "hired" speech for Goldwater's campaign on national television, and Republican cheerleaders were stunned at the response. Mail poured in—and so did \$500,000 in letters to Reagan's school pitch for funds. A year later established as one of the nation's leading money-makers, he seemed a natural for the job when Republicans were looking for a "lean charismatic conservative" to run for governor of California.

Reagan was Mr. Clean. He didn't drink except for wine with dinner. He didn't smoke. His private life was blundered after an irreparable divorce from first wife Jane Wyman he was married again in 1952 to Nancy Davis, daughter of a top Chicago organizer. She married a budding movie career to act as Mrs. Ronald Reagan. To all appearances, they're the perfect couple. Unlike Betty Ford, Mrs. Reagan is the soul of discretion. Slim, attractive, looking far less than her 54 years, she

seems to have stepped from the pages of *Reveries of a Gentleman*. The Reagan's wealth is solid but not conspicuous. A year ago they acquired a rambling ranch in the Santa Barbara mountains. "We're living it up ourselves," explains Reagan. Nancy is photographed grinning the bathroom, kneeling on the roof mending tiles. The ranch will be their retirement home if the Presidency is achieved. He has said that he wants no other political office, certainly not the vice presidency. "In a day when," he says, "only the lead dog gets a change of scenery."

Reagan offers his night gown in Calif-



Reagan reacts: all in a day's work

nia's governor as a preview of what kind of President he would make. He takes every opportunity to live up to the highlights of his somewhat controversial record as he looks to grow he will deliver on campaign promises. "He's selling it like it is," said an aide. But not altogether like it was. Thanks to his "yes, suppose and now" fiscal policy, Reagan claims he was able to provide "more than \$5.7 billion in direct tax relief." When he arrived in 1966, the state was in a situation "almost as bad as New York's today." When he left office, there was a \$50 million budget surplus. He is proud of the way he "ended the welfare rolls" through a law that ended welfare aid for 400,000 people. What he does not mention is that, despite promises to the contrary, state tax cutters soon doubled during his term of office and that the state budget, which stood at \$4.7 billion when he took over, had grown to \$10.2 billion by the time he left. The multi-billion dollar "tax relief" could not have been achieved without the three whopping tax increases.

In part, California's fiscal crisis was due to a hoped-for windfall which offered little exception to the rich—\$750 mil-

lions and better in seven years.

Still Number One.



Johnnie Walker... so smooth it's the world's largest selling scotch.

THE VICE-PRESIDENCY? 'IN A DOG TEAM ONLY' THE LEAD DOG GETS A CHANGE OF SCENERY

Reagan controlled nearly four billion dollars of real estate wealth—while the welfare system "that cancer-breathing society" served as a self-boring. "It was the rats who made people feel good by blaming welfare checkers," says a close senior "Two weeks ago some night down in it, Reagan helped the rich and left us with a lot more state government than when he started us." Nor does Reagan like to remember the time he was himself caught with his hands down. A temporary clerk in the state tax office discovered that the chief executive, a millionaire with an official salary of \$30,000 a year, had secured his 1970 taxable income as \$0. The story was broken on a radio-run radio, going out to threats of a taxpayers' revolt. Reagan says at the "occasion of poverty," passed that government officials had accepted him from any. Devotion seemed he had learned the art of reporting paper losses on oil, cattle and real estate while securing a fortune with the advice of his Kaplan Cabinet secretary "Lolita" such as multi-millionaire car dealer Roberto Turley, of tycoon Henry Schri-



Reagan with Nancy, making the big announcement she's a Betty Ford, looking for him

ron and Wilbur Smith, and San Francisco attorney Leland Knauer. Reagan's ballroom side career always he concealed. During the Berkeley riots in 1970 when helicopters dropped tear gas shells on students, the governor shouted "If it needs a bloodbath, let's get it over with." No less executive was his grip when he hired his Randolph Heist, who gave the poor of San Francisco two million dollars worth of food to provide the Berkeley University Army to free his kidnapped daughter. "What was needed is an outbreak of terrorism," doing those who accept it," Reagan said. And re-

cently, during a speech in Philadelphia, he made a final bid. At least one more time he spoke of the "Third World War" when he moved the Third World War. "The U.S.A. has made to offer the Third World War." Finally he caught himself up with an awkward apology: "I've been thinking too much about Russia." But despite such blunders, Ronald Reagan remains a million of Republicans the Museum the White House. Whether he can make it to the White House depends on his own ponderable, including his own ability to comprehend. And so far there hasn't been much sign of that.

The CIA in the Great North Woods, or: Why is that lobster ticking?

Column by Walter Stewart

The news that the CIA has been thumping around the world planning to do so foreign leaders with exploding shells, poisoned darts and disorienting gases has put me into something of a dither. The general U.S. response to the information, and to reports that the CIA had conducted a campaign of bug and spying against U.S. enemies, was muted. Most Americans were outraged at the fact but not at the CIA. The destruction apparently was that the CIA operates mainly against foreigners and the CIA

although the report concludes that the actual dirty work was done by someone else. The CIA seems to have been cleared more by good luck than bad mismanagement. Accordingly, I was a trouble of men when I read around to the Pentagon to work out the CIA's intelligence apparatus who works out of the basement (the Colonel S. Ryan was obviously expecting me, I thought you'd be around. "I thought you'd be all over about this CIA thing." "Well, I am, but I can't help thinking

foreigner men to charge up there." I was glad to hear that, but what if, for example, Canada were to elect a right government, and a more around understanding Americans from the way they did in Chile? "Major asked then: 'That's just a stupid guess! I've got something in my files about Red Ed and his Lightly Lefties. But I always assumed it was a lead.' I said no it was a political party. "Ah, and who is the fellow Ed?" "I would be glad to know. It's considered by some people to be a strong nationalist. Others, of course, don't think so."

The colonel was smiling, smiling as a cat. "Would that be 50-50-50-50-50? And what does he say really?" "The way Americans have so much power in Canada and we should do something about it."

"Not so worry," said the colonel, still smiling broadly. "Everybody says that these days, in our country, we would take no action in a case like this."

"When would you take action?"

"Only when said American interests are at stake. We don't go around the world trying to play God, you know. We simply sit in our staterooms in Africa, for example, or the Middle East or Asia or Europe, or Europe—lots of American investment in Europe, South America, too also Australia, the North Atlantic, the West Indies—in a few places like that."

I said that was a good idea. "Besides, we've cleared out that old job, the CIA is getting a new chief, far removed from the pressures of politics."

"Who is that?"

"George Bush, former chairman of the Republican National Committee. Anyway, you're and the report. We're considering making it illegal, possibly against the law, to run around assuming foreign officials during prosecution. What more do you want?"

"That was nice. I had been assuming, as Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia, it was hard for me to make it till when the U.S. was at war. Who would decide then?"

"Oh, I think we can safely leave that to the President."

"Who will act on the recommendations of...?"

"The CIA, of course."

I said the colonel had had him a great night. "I'm going to go to bed now." "Thank you very much," he replied. "Oh, and just one thing before you go. This fellow Bush—do you know if he can catch that tick?"



usually against Americans. Hiring the Mafia to poison Fidel Castro was okay, sending threatening notes to Martin Luther King was not.

Washington correspondent Hugh Downs said so on television the other day to remember "the atmosphere in which these actions took place." It was a time, he said, when "if we had any reason about the CIA, it was whether they were tough enough."

The CIA's actions, however, were "disposable." I found the logic hard to follow. Nor could I understand why so many Americans felt that the release of the Senate Intelligence Committee's report made everything ugly. Newspaper editorialists howled out the gates that in House such a report would have been heard. True—but the point is blunted by the fact that President Ford did his damndest to bury this one, and his efforts have gone around complaining because he didn't succeed.

Similarly, Senator Walter Mondale was cheered by the fact that so many files were layoff, it showed, he thought, that Americans make big mistakes. In fact, four of the five people against whom member files were launched—Patrice Lumumba, Ngo Dinh Diem, Rafael Trujillo and General Rene Schneider—were assassinated and

where the leaves Canada. Arching a superbly notable day choice. Two would not to a chair. "What," he wanted to know, "has this to do with Canada?" I answered, "Well, if you're going to go around mistaking foreign leaders, you're got to see how nervous that makes your neighbors." "I don't see it at all," he replied. "Kindly explain."

"Take this business of Castro driving some of his boats to make his head fall on... would you do something like that to us? I mean, it's a well-known fact that Prime Minister Trudeau is not a... he's not a... he's not a..."

"My dear fellow," interrupted the colonel, "what absolute nonsense. Canada is our closest friend, our closest ally. No one would dream of such a thing!" "Yes, but suppose we were to start something you didn't approve of, what then?"

The colonel laughed heartily. "Ah," he said, "I see what you're getting at. Just because we wanted to murder Castro and Lumumba and Allende and them and a few other people you think we might. Oh, no, no, no. I can assure you that no one around here has given a thought to interfering with Canada since that fellow De-

People

A dozen years ago John Pro-
hume disappeared in disgrace
from public life. It was not so
much that, as British war min-
ister, he'd had an affair with a
call girl—Christine Keeler—
who'd also been sleeping with
Russian military attaché at the



Students sleep upon a mattress.

time as that he'd liked to participate about it. Like some 18th-century man, Profumo had a need to state for his own sake he'd vanished into the London slums and devoted himself to helping the poor. Now he is officially redeemed: the Queen has awarded him a Commander of the Order of the British Empire medal for his

work. "I'm a little better now," says 33-year-old Liza on the slide. "It was at her last 20 grad." She's sold all her furniture—including the famous four-poster bed, doesn't need it, apparently, because no matter how tough things get the old stand stays closed. "I've got, like, three," she claims. "A bad dream."

When **Joey Smallwood** rode that massive apple of popular support back into the New-Foundland legislature in September Premier Frank Moores was moved to comment: "He's got a big nose. I think he can have a lot of fun with it." True.

words etc. Despite the age he looks (58) and the age he is (75 on Christmas Eve), Sensiwood has quickly resumed his role as the *vigilant terrible's* vigilante *terrible* of Canadian politics. What other opposition member for example has ever al-



Smiling with the sunshine here

ended a government because voters want two less." That's exactly what Shroff said on the very day Maanix moved on to Newfoundland in 1977, the highest in Canada, but even this point seems to be forgotten on the second day of the legislative. The *Hon. Leader of the Reform Liberals* had 448 questions on the order paper, including: "What is the estimated number of parables in the province at the present time?" That's later in the list. And then pressed the anger when he demanded: "Is Maanix going to fulfill his long-standing promise to lower the voting age to 18? Should one be the Conservatives' 38-year-olds had word on Saturday

If a poll were taken in Canada and the United States it is safe to bet more people would agree that **Dagwood Bumstead** than a penny good life. Sure Mr. Dribb is always strongling him and Herb is always pushing him in the eye, and nobody ever lets him sleep. But he has a sound marriage of 42 years. **Hamlet** still has her finger. **Colo** is still far (as anyone knows) a virgin and **Alexander** has no needle tracks on his arse. Life has its own home, a white-collar job and plenty to eat. This is Dagwood's reality.

newest variety of capitalism!" A Russian publication, *Zia Rubinskii*, publishes "Cruel reality more and more reveals the limited life world of these family, and there must concern in the worrying thought of how to make eight million in conditions of increasing price rises and growing exploitation. The worries and concerns of Glyudov and his wife are shared by tens of millions of workers in the countries of capitalism." When the Russian authors don't know it seems to them Glyudov renounced family wealth to marry Klodie Boopodov, a Russian and the old Russian landlords a half wild danger

Lulu Aishara Rahmo may never win Zero Population Growth's Man Of The Year award, but he's honestly trying. The Bagueta, Columbia, shopkeeper has sworn off paternity—about 16 children (by four women) later Rahmo now in his mid-fifties has announced he will “just sit on the matter, call it a day while there is still time.” He refused to elaborate on his rationale, though he did say something trying to avoid bad habits and distant work. By taking the plunge he is giving up the chance to prove he “is good a man” as his father—who served 16 life

Truth is not stranger than fiction. Actually, they're about even. Take, for example, Chapman's *Black & Blue*, novel



Kamradt, Kamradt, and the...



Deborah and I realize simple
copies of the overlord Editors

in fact, it's *Inspector's Gnomes* that has a Halloween twist: detective work getting the real life 1989 incident that cost May in Karpis' homicide, may have been **Teddy Kennedy** the Presidency. In this fictional version—which is not a play on the Kennedy name—Karpis was sent to the conclusion in this case—his Karpis, a reason party the fun, famous, reason party in the Glade. They see the police car, and since they're drinking, they turn down Deke Road and park beside the bridge. They see car lights come on down the road (it's actually Joseph Gangas Kennedy's cousin, and Paul Markham, his friend who have followed him to his hole in the bushes).

gives the car, misses the bridge, and goes into the water. Kneadly dives for her unconscious; then he, Markkiss, and Gargan devise a story that he wasn't even there, he swears to his motel and goes to bed. In Kneadly blows it, worried that cameras may have watched him cut away, he jumps to the ledge just as the car is discovered and, having no ready excuse for being there, he connects the other story complex with another episode.



Let's now take the new tonight, show

Business

ORPHANS OF THE STRIKE: FLIGHT OF THE INNOCENT BYSTANDERS

As Canada's bitter 42-day postal strike shattered to a halt in the first week of December both the federal government and members of the Canadian Union of Postal Workers expressed varying measures of relief. For thousands of other Canadians, however, the end of the strike was mirrored by the adding up of costs in terms of lost retail business and the massive layoffs imposed by the snowed-battle John D. Bullock, head of the Canadian Federation of Independent Business, places the costs of the strike at "tens of billions of dollars." The Canadian Chamber of Com-



Bullock and Monette: Mackay won, the union broke even, and then came the loss.

income estimated that at least 1,000 people were laid off in Toronto alone in a residential strike-induced economy measures. The Progressive Conservative Party surveyed 74 businesses and found their total losses to be \$3,145,000. Maclean's reporters and correspondents talked to several small businesses who were financial victims of the strike and found a general mood of bitterness against the system of labor negotiations that has led to 17 postal strikes in

David Jackson, owner, runs his coffee bar as he describes how the death of a year's worth of disappointment during the postal strike. At the owner of Blaincoff House, a Victorian pub/cafeteria firm he has had to delay or rechedule the printing and distribution of at least three books. While he had planned to do \$300,000 in business this year, he now can forecast only a total of \$250,000. "I was not a strong union supporter to start with and am even less so now," says Jackson. "The strike has been a real headache, but I don't think I'll drop out—this month, before Christmas. Unable to either deliver or the 2,000 car owners be dealt with or to collect payment from them, he is now \$250,000 behind on his receivables and his cash flow is strained."

"There's no point in paying taxes if they're going to do that to you."

• **Winter Station** won't know until January how long his \$15,000-a-year printing business in Halifax will take to recover from the morass of six weeks of lost business, a sharp flow crisis and a major staff & equipment cutoff. He is the owner of the halifax, an offset printing house, already suffering through Nova Scotia's economic doldrums when the strike hit. Orders were canceled and business dropped overnight by 50%. "I was despondent. I had to sell



only new delivery van. It was a major acquisition when we bought it, but I can't afford to feed to keep it and pay a driver. It only has 4,000 miles on it. Season last of two people and submit some of his plant variety and used to weather the storm. October and November are usually his best months, but not this year. We've lost at that," he says. "I only hope things will pick up again now and we can hang on, but we will be tough and go. I took one last year to build up my business and now I want to declare how low it will take me to increase

For Artie McInerney the umbrella must always work as well as it looks. In his president's (Clinton's) largest donor fund, otherwise known as Artie McInerney Ltd. of Montreal, the mail doesn't move faster than a glacier. McInerney: "When the trouble began in October the company was struggling in the middle of a three-million piece, '30 cent off with this coupon' campaign. He was left holding the bag—a bag containing 10 million pieces of 'must-die mail.' Fortunately for him, the sponsor wanted to reverse the promotion and he is busy catching up but with a drastically reduced volume. When the strike started he took conservative measures. Within one week he was free-

ally off itself has 750 employees, and since 50 would have followed if the strike had not ended at the first week in December. Now he says he will be lucky if he can get 100 of those workers back, and he has lost one of his top aids to boost General Foods is no longer planning real compensation. "They've lost their faith and so they're considering other alternatives."

One month of fiscal year lies before us and he has to argue "discretionary" similar to the year before in *outrageous*.

Would the system be better if the post office was a privately run enterprise? "It's a labor problem and it wouldn't matter who they worked for. There's always been some body walking on."

■ **Rick Meisner** tells the story by the scene in his well-known 1984 film *Run* as he chugs down a storm Whopper, trying to get a delivery to the *Dayton News* and *Low-Jones* and the city (circulation 700) newspaper where he works in marketing management. Low-Jones has been hit by 50 subzero winds and the paper has been closed since early 20th century. The paper has been losing \$150 a week in revenue since the strike began. To compensate, Meisner offers him 100 cigarettes, a malady that was exacerbated by the strike and required him to be hospitalized for a week when a blood vessel in his eye broke in the middle of the night. He is not so sure about his losses and worried about his future. He wants compensation. "What are the farmers here for? They're not the ones who give you the money. They're losing money because of the strike and I think it's only fair that I am compensated for that loss. Why not?"

The struggle for power

Free enterprise in power
 The New Zealand Government has been using the development of the Glenaig hydroelectric project on Lake Taupo to Lower Chancery River as the cornerstone of that province's economic future. Glenaig would produce 1,000 megawatts of power. Assuming New Zealanders' electricity needs are met by Glenaig, the kinds of industry needed to put a dent in the unemployment level (19.8%) The country (originally estimated at one billion dollars) now pegged at \$2.1 billion) was actually enormous but the Tories felt that New Zealanders were to strain as to "have province" in Canterbury on the development would be needed. So, the government has been able to raise \$100 million out of \$160 million to buy British LHM's 5% share in Chancery Falls Energy

which operates the mining Churchill Falls development as well as Gulf Island Power Corp. "Power to the people" was the slogan Moore used to sell the energy world he confined to Newfoundland and not beyond.

But in the past two months that great reputation has dissolved. The government refused in late November to give the project the fast release needed to start the



Moored from the power line, I was I got

completion date of January 1, 1984. As is now in financing and manufacturing work for Gulf Island Power. The province says the \$340-million loan offered by Ottawa is not enough to complete the venture and has asked the federal government for more money. As for selling that "power to the people," the government now estimates one half of the plant's capacity would be surplus to the province's needs—a fact that would "seriously jeopardize" the project unless a buyer can be found for that excess electricity. Newfoundland has been negotiating with Hydro-Quebec in the hopes of finding that buyer but Gulf Island energy is expected to start flowing at the same time as power from Quebec's massive James Bay project. Another possibility is linking energy through Hydro-Quebec lines to the Atlantic province, but this too could be done if Eastern provinces agree to finance a regional grid.

Local financing and sales problems are muddled. Newfoundland must consider other ways of meeting energy needs in the 1980s. One option is oil-fired fuel oil and nuclear energy. Another is a complicated link between Churchill Falls, Gulf Island and Newfoundland but for this Hydro-Quebec would have to give up an \$5-year monopoly on Churchill Falls power. The Gulf Island sales project is being financed mostly as debt plans. The province will have spent \$38 million on planning and preparing for the development by year end and further delays will force the construction of a 130-megawatt oil-fired unit near St. John's just to meet short-term requirements.

KARL MCLAUGHLIN

And now for the uranium...
Not so long ago Saskatchewan Premier Allan Rockland (Liberal) announced his plan to nationalize controlling interests in his province's lucrative potash industry that he argued has potential in another province. Energy minister Rick Nash's abrupt decision Friday, however, threatened last month that he would bring in a graduated royalty scheme, which would yield provincial income in about 10% of oil plus further royalties in high as 25% of operating profits. Executives of the state-owned potash companies were understandably upset. The oil proposal would be "almost as horrendous" as the resource was currently being ordered by potash producers," says John Borman, general manager of the Mining Association of Canada. Two major producers—Eldorado Nuclear Ltd., a federal Crown corporation, and Amec Ltd. (subsidiary of Canpotex of Ottawa)—were immediately announced the delay of about \$100-million in export plans in those provinces in the province.

As a result of the failure of Saskatchewan's large and rich uranium deposits. Three of these deposits—Chalk Lake—have shown indication level readings about 30 times as high as uranium ore being mined underground in other parts of the province. The Chalk Lake potash which are controlled by Amec, also possess the advantage of being accessible through cheaply shipped mining techniques. In addition, Saskatchewan has significant uranium workings at Uranium City in the northern portion of the province and in Stollman Lake about 600 miles north of Saskatoon.

Sales and prices of uranium from the

\$300 per pound are controlled by the federal government, which has acted aggressively in the past few years to control potash, phosphates and development of Canada's uranium reserves including strengthening production and maintaining price levels. The resource producers plan to take their case to court where they will argue that provincial and federal taxation may amount to 100% of profits of current record high uranium prices begin to drop. N. M. Edgar, president of federally controlled Eldorado, says that if his levels are not too high they will cause a "devastation" to the industry for exploration and greater production.

The billion-dollar uranium thing
While a federal government, last month, the federal government has been saving the asking Canadian uranium industry and awarded the future of Canadian-owned short interest and funding (1983) around, but the kind of the government's interest—will be in control of one billion dollars—may also have to pay more money whether they have been sold with an expensive make-work program for an industry that employs only 30,000 people. The government's upcoming decision—unprecedented consecutive days by both Defense Minister James Richardson and Industry Minister Don Jamieson—include:

• If Lockheed Ocean patrol aircraft, valued at \$950 million. About \$300 million of this will be subcontracted to Canadian firms, with Canadian Ltd. of Montreal getting the bulk of it.

• The purchase of Canada from the U.S. Lockheed C-141 Starliner, 10 of 20. Lease for \$34 million. The government is still considering whether to cancel and re-

The bittersweet smell of success

It was with a mixture of pride and repulsion that Canada's 11 chartered banks last month began their fiscal year and profit reports. Profit because the banks had banded a sluggish economy and declared profit increases varying from a respectable 1.6% for the Provincial Bank of Canada to an astounding 230.7% for the new Bank of Nova Scotia (BNS). The 11th chartered Urban Bank of Canada failed to report a profit. Most 1987-88 in the 1976-77 year. The explanation is a suspension of operations that the banks' profits are uncertainly high at a time when the federal government is applying public controls to industry industries. Because of their large volume of foreign business, the banks had specifically exempted from federal profit controls. Their control is gradually being lifted. With Bank Act revisions coming in 1977, and with the banks asking for greater powers and for the replacement of state legislation with free-market competition rules, the government is now proposing such measures already working in reference to bank profits into their brief to the federal Minister of Finance. The banks however claim their major growth profits result from domestic expansion in capital expenditures and in such do not indicate the possibility of excessive domestic profits.

Bank profits for year ended October 31

Royal Bank	\$6,743,300	38.7%
Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce	\$5,843,300	49.2%
Bank of Montreal	\$1,135,300	46.3%
Bank of Nova Scotia	\$6,730,300	45.3%
Toronto-Dominion Bank	\$6,810,300	24%
Bank of Canada National	\$6,157,300	24.4%
Provincial Bank	6,170,300	7.6%

either Ottawa-controlled company, the Hamilton Aircraft of Canada Ltd., with American-owned Douglas Aircraft of Canada Ltd.

• A line of up to \$300 million to do Hamilton for production of arm. aircraft, in which the government has already invested \$70 million. Hamilton has a contract for 33 of the new Dash-Seven aircraft but will need to produce at least 250 before Ottawa begins to accept investment.

All these decisions had been first for more than a year while the federal government struggled to make up its mind, and that delay may have added a further \$100 million to the price tag through the consent process of inflation. The aerospace industry, however, is elated now that Ottawa has moved. "They [the producers] are going to be a major step toward long-term stability of the industry," says David Davidson, Association president. Dave



Dash 31 not exactly the better mousetrap

Macdonald, not so happy, however, was the Boeing Co. of Seattle which has been helping de Havilland market the Dash-Seven and hoped to cash in on this relationship through the sale of its own patent aircraft—a modified 737 jet—in the Canadian market. Boeing reportedly lost out to Lockheed because its proposal would have cost up to \$400 million more. Boeing is expected to withdraw its disappointment and continue working with de Havilland unless Ottawa forces that company to withdraw its offer. Still being pursued by the fighter-plane maker in which case it has vowed to pull out of Canada. Industry Minister Jamieson is due to meet McDonnell Douglas officials shortly and expects to make a decision by the year end.

De Havilland views the merger talks with some trepidation. It would like to maintain its own corporate identity rather than be combined with Canadian. "The gains and disadvantages just wouldn't be worth it," says Robert McElderry, director of market development. Jamieson won't say what plans the government has for its latest aerospace acquisition "but the government does not wish to be the permanent owner," he adds. "One objective is private Canadian ownership." The difficulty is finding a buyer.

How business is paying for its years of indifference

Business Column by Terrence Belford

One day last summer I sat on the thirty-third floor of the Toronto-Dominion Centre thinking about morality and philosophy with Tom Savage, president of the Canadian Labour Congress. Savage knows his mind and speaks it freely and loudly. All I had to do was listen and make the occasional comment to keep up a pompous pomp. The conversation rolled along pleasantly until he said that he was not a very strong supporter of the idea that I will not choose. Simply put, he explained a businessman's view of the relationship between government and industry: government is there to create a climate from which to operate in while business is to provide goods and services for the consumer while making the maximum profit for shareholders. Government, therefore, has no place meddling with business and business has no social responsibility. When these roles become confused, you get economic social problems.

There it was, all laid out as president of one of the largest U.S.-owned conglomerates operating in Canada (sales of half a dozen dollars last year). Savage was no day at the community or then period, and it was good and accurate in a profit that would not be shareholders—in this case New York-based International Telephone and Telegraph Corp. He was reflecting an attitude widely held among corporate executives now that business and government have fallen into a rivalry. I know, however, that in the long run Savage would be proved wrong. An government in this country moves progress slowly to the left, business must adapt or suffer the consequences: tighter legislation governing its activities, higher taxation rates, attempts to redistribute economic wealth or centralization.

The campaign of what happens to businesses that fail to recognize their duty to the community providing them with their products and services, and their increasing reliance on a healthy tax base. Saskatchewan's potash industry where Premier Allan Blakeney now plans to nationalize a controlling interest. Blakeney has been quite clear in explaining why he made his move. In 1964, 1976, he brought in a potash revenue act which would have increased the world price of the commodity was making at point prices rose from \$40 a ton in 1974 to \$75 a ton in 1975. The producers countered with an appeal against the tax to the Supreme Court and as the case progressed, they deflected \$300 million in export plans, creating a loss of eco-

nomic blackmail only too well known in Canada—the withholding of investment and the delay in employment and general prosperity improvement must bring. Blakeney refused to accept their terms. If they would not agree to share their good fortune with the community, that responsibility would be forced upon them. Almost every provincial government has taken similar action against large export industries, including oil. From the federal government's new program of price, profit and dividend controls. All are designed to force business to conform to standards of behavior and responsibility it has so far shunned.

And yet the large corporations continue to operate in a virtual vacuum where increased profits and growth are the only relevant goals and threat is an accepted need to ensure those aims. Take the case of a 6.2% price increase for services provided by Bell Canada, which has monopoly on telephone service in Ontario and much of Quebec. Bell claims that unless it gets the increase the subscribers must face "unreasonably serious consequences" in the form of reduced services. Bell is however already making large profits and has increased its profitability 32.5% in the last year—down 30% from the third quarter of 1974 to about \$60 million in the third quarter of this year. The Bell attitude is that it needs higher rates to keep profits continually increasing, only through capitalizing present profits. The government's response is to force it to provide service with better service.

Bell is involved in the Cash 22 of recent. Success companies must provide higher profits each year to maintain investment interest rates. The corporate interest grows with and from growth in profit growth step and investors lose interest. A corporate executive must devote himself solely to making sure that profits never stop increasing, even if it means spending, buying, or threatening. The public interest is to force the corporate interest by disallowing any responsibility other than responsibility to the company that employs them, and providing the rationale for their eventual take-over by government.

And that's why Tom Savage is wrong. You really don't own City Hall.

Broadcasting

THE VOX OF THE POPULI IS STILL AT LAST

Like Percy Sillitman's chalk, Jifer'sk's Moon and Tamar's Hester's peckmarks, Pavepoint has been one of those car-bull marks that give the network continuity if not quality. For more than 15 years it has sat like a marmoset on *The National* telling Canadians, as it always did, that for one thing they aren't Americans. For example, it has told Canadians, misinterpreted by a friend as being "as Canadian as a popper



Gzowski: he enjoyed receiving pearls.

on the side of a hill." Canadians didn't watch Pavepoint in droves, but it was somehow comforting to know it was there. All that changed in early January when Pavepoint—and Cameron—disappeared from national television.

The man who pulled the plug is Kathleen Nash, director of information programming for English television. Nash's argument is rooted in arithmetic: Pavepoint was losing between 75% of their audiences for the local news shows which followed it at 11:30 p.m. Nash experimented with dropping the show in Winnipeg and Edmonton, in Edmonton only 25% of viewers noted that Pavepoint was gone. Its replacement will be a nightly five-minute "news analysis" from the city's domestic and foreign correspondents. And Pavepoint will wind up in the archives.

In possibly typical car-bull mark, network officials could not neatly excise Pavepoint. They had to smooth it bloody from the schedule like an injured tooth. A campaign to save "Canada's newest undisputed species" was begun by *As It Happens*, the CBC radio public-affairs radio. Mark Starvoles, the executive producer of *As It Happens*, declared tonight firmly planted in check, that he had received 200 letters from outraged Canadians pleading

for Pavepoint to be left as a television ritual, who had given Pavepoint a wide berth in their columns, he managed the passing of an era. Several commentators such as John Diefenbaker and Joey Smallwood pushed for a reprieve for what they called "this escape hatch, this safety valve, this bloodletting for our people. One viewer from Sherbrooke, Nova Scotia, wrote to Cameron: "At Pavepoint I would see the midpoint of Serpewit with Earl Cameron." But Nash remained unmoved and the threat of protest was itself out.

In fact, Pavepoint had become an institution in Nash and the strange of professional television journalism. To be sure, it was hardly great TV. The legions of mouth-breathers, snail-throats and people with tangled accents—known universally as "western-broadcasters"—prompted most viewers to give the private station. One could shrug only so much until on such subjects as Mother's Day, home-fleeting, sex, lesbianism, marijuana or capital punishment. There were some high comic points, such as the Edmonton house, speaking out against his critics, dressed as a couple, forced to sit with sheep, which he insisted on lying at the end of his lip. On the winter broadcast from Pickering, Ontario, who discussed calmly and lucidly on one of man's great needs, toilets. Then there was the time when a Liberal candidate in the Ontario provincial election managed to make sure his self-censor the program without mentioning his politics, thereby offending against every square rule in the book.

Part of the reason for Pavepoint's obscure mediocrity was lack of interest in the show by the network's own department. It had almost no budget save for a \$75 fee for each western-broadcaster. And in television, where inclusions are everything, Pavepoint languished. It was starved of time. To get the five-minute 50-second program, for instance, former producer Nicholas Sared was given only 15 minutes of studio time for two tapings. There was no time for rehearsal and no time to correct errors. There was no research staff and no support personnel given to the show. One year management forgot to allocate any facilities at all for Pavepoint. Until a few months ago, the office of the current producer, Ian Murray, was a jangle of heating pipes and ser ducts in a far corner of the television building. But because Eugene Hollman, the man who owned the Pavepoint concept in the late 1950s, no head of the English network, the program was protected. When Hollman left his post in

1974 Pavepoint's destiny was sealed.

For all that, Pavepoint did offer a forum for what the CBC called "the free expression of opinion." It was possible for someone to walk into the producer's office and ask to have his say. Now the armchair will be replaced by professional journalists with their analysts. Earl Cameron will return to his old duties as a radio newscaster and the scores of western-broadcasters will have to make do with occasional letters to the editor.

MICHAEL ENRIGHT

Comeback of the year

After three exhausting years hosting *This Country In The Morning*, one of the best radio programs CBC has ever produced, Peter Gzowski played into a year-long funk. Although he assembled a best-selling book about the show (*Peter Gzowski's This Country In The Morning*) and gathered around the CBC, putting together a format for a late-night TV talk series, discouraging himself from *This Country* left him depressed and unsure of what to do next. Gzowski decided he was having problems. "It was a little wrong," he says.

As it turns out, all Gzowski really needed to get back on track was work, and now he's got it. He's behind the microphone where he belongs, hosting *Gzowski On the Air*, a daily, 4-4:45 p.m. talk program that is the highlight of CBC's delightful eight-minute national TV network. He's recovered his spring by radio about *Famous Men* (27-year-old producer Nancy Weston barely had time to grab a bridge of officers and a telephone before it went on the

Gzowski this country around support!



The Best of Everything from Hiram Walker.

Sure you can please all of the people all of the time.

Blessed are they who throw in with the Liberals, for they shall never want.

Column by Allan Fotheringham

So France is dead. There have been the usual mutual chock-chockings, from the official jingo over the first one regime ruled Spain for 36 years. What is strange is that no one draws the parallel with another regime that has dominated one country so thoroughly—the Liberal party of Canada. The Liberals have ruled Canada 38 of the past 49 years. 43 of the past 54. We all talk about Spain in the last great dictatorship.



Pickering, Austin, Jeanne and Sharp: who serves the party shall himself be served

but there are other "democratic" countries in the world that have been dominated so completely by one party? The Liberals use a different method of sustaining themselves in power than Franco did, but it is just as successful and in its own way destroys the pink sanctuary system.

The Liberal method is to co-opt leaders from the civil service, put it into political life, then return it safely to its own secure reward back in the civil service. It is Tucker to even to Charest, the taxpayer paying for every step of the way. It accounts for the current bloodless vacuum cast to the Liberals from bench since so many of its prominent figures are drawn from the civil service. John Diefenbaker says Pierre Trudeau is "not a House of Commons man" in that he has no real feel or respect for the chamber. He is entirely civil, of course. How could Trudeau have any real feel for the House when his first tenure in the government process was in the now-faded category? (He served as a Privy Council aide before being reduced to pay his credentials before the years.)

Michael Sharp, who is one of the worst House insiders in history, comes by his upgrade honestly. He had been a civil servant for 15 years before rapidly reaching his Peter principle in politics. The blood Red Diary awarded the same 1960s.

I was being asked about the other day with Jack Pickering, who maintains the only reason the Tories have been able to where power since office is that they are stupid. I argued there might be more to it, such as the Liberal recipe of which Pick-

ering is the outstanding example. He started as a third secretary in External Affairs back in 1977, was a shy aide to both Mackenzie King and St. Laurent, then came out from as a politician in 1993. As transport minister in the 1960s he owned the Canadian Transport Commission and then resigned from politics to become a first chairman. He now thanks to various grants, writes interesting books explain-



ing why the Liberals were always right. In the world of Tucker to even to Charest, he's in the Hall of Fame. Edgar Benson, who is now based as defense minister, was fired up as the most president of the CFC. General Pelletier became ambassador to France, a suitable rank that Sharp, Sharp and Jean, Macdonald will soon fill their in. It is generally ignored that the Liberals even have their own corporate patronage for the care and feeding of out-of-work cabinet members. It is called Buzon (formerly Canadian Light and Power), the conglomerate that controls Liberal Breweries, Olympic Fever Mills and everything down to Laura Secord candy. Michael Sharp, a deputy minister under C. D. Howe, was rejected through a vice-presidency as Buzon before emerging as an not even Liberal cabinet minister in 1983. The late Robert Winter, another Howe protégé, ran Joe Alton until he came to Ottawa to join for the 1968 Liberal leadership. He finished second to Trudeau and 31 days later emerged as new president of Canadian Light and Power. Vincent Hoyle, current minister, Jack Nicholson, was a managing director of the same company for five years before suffering as a Liberal cabinet minister. When he left politics, Ottawa made him an lieutenant-governor. The present Buzon president, John Moore, is former partner of Walter Gordon in Clarkson, Gordon & Moore. Michael Austin Gollup was vice-president of another Gordon company.

And so it goes. The only test the war-

ral railway rises attention is when the Liberals become absolutely too arrogant about it. The briefest Canadian course in history belongs to Pierre Jeanne, who resigned as CFC chairman in August, so he could be parachuted into the Hackelby by-election in January his cabinet post. Defeated in Quebec, by November he had been handed a \$50,000-a-year, suspended job in Trudeau's office. Jeanne is here, before honorable exit, not a blush a lot about days.

Most shocking of all was the payoff to Jack Austin, who served only 15 months as the CFC's principal secretary and was rewarded with a \$29,200 raise in the Senate. Since the career Austin is only 43 and the law will not require him to resign until 75, it means a round payoff of \$37,600. A fellow Liberal senior, so outraged at the appointment as were most at voters, makes the point that the Senate is legitimately regarded as a shelter house for legal party workers and doubtful bagmen. "Austin's total volunteer effort for the party," says the senator, "consists of 40 days—the time he put in running unsuccessfully for a seat in Vancouver-Kingsway seven years ago. Every other job he has had in government has been in the \$40,000 to \$50,000 bracket."

When Trade ministers died after 1968, there were 31 governments since defeated or retired in the 1972 election. The Liberals managed to fix up 35 of those with jobs. Calgary's Pat Mahoney became a federal court judge at \$38,000. Morris O'Connell was fixed up in the job's office. The charming John Roberts was taken on the job's staff. Yves Fassin became a judge of the Superior Court in Quebec. Ronald Hume was appointed a senior court judge. And on and on.

There would be no instant outcry to fix up if the civil service were to abound. The Trudeau Liberals seem intent on embodying the dear acquisition of politics and civil service necessity in the public service system. Trudeau even used his own office as a recruitment for candidates. The heavy Marc Lalonde moved into select politics from there. Gordon Gibson is now at Liberal leader. François Fox is an MP. Ronald Buzon, the former Trudeau press secretary, is fisheries minister.

We do not have the multi-party system so much as one-party rule. Do you think it is unusual viewed that as much different from his own regime? Do not meet at disconnection when this country is ruled by a shrewd, cynical oligarchy that has arranged the control and passing on of power.

Dry. Very dry.





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